

THE COMANCHE CHIEF

FIFTY-NINTH YEAR COMANCHE, COMANCHE COUNTY, TEXAS, JUNE 3, 1932 NO. 42

BREAKS NECK IN DIVE INTO CREEK

Woman Says Friendly Spirit Caused Husband And Herself to Locate Here

BERRY PLANT HAS RECORD RUN MONDAY



UNITY
By Alfred Noyes

Heart of my heart, the world is young:
Love lies hidden in every rose!
Every song that the skylark sung
Once, we thought, must come to a close:
Now we know the spirit of song,
Song that is merged in the chant of the whole,
Hand in hand as we wander along,
What should we doubt of the years that roll?
Heart of my heart, we can not die!
Love triumphant in flower and tree,
Every life that laughs at the sky
Tells us nothing can cease to be;
One, we are one with a song to-day,
One with the clover that scents the world,
One with the Unknown, far away,
One with the stars, when earth grows old.
Heart of my heart, we are one with the wind,
One with the clouds that are whirled o'er the sea,
One in many, O broken and blind,
One as the waves are at one with the sea!
When life seems scattered apart,
Darkness, ends as a tale that is told,
One, we are one, O heart of my heart,
One, still one, while the world grows old.

MY HOME AND YOURS

By BERTHA EDSON LAY

Baked Eggplant

A recipe which has been handed down in the family suggests that an eggplant should be peeled, a slice cut from the top, and the inside removed, chopped, seasoned, and mixed with a bread dressing such as is used for poultry, and put back into the eggplant. Bake an hour, basting with hot water into which a teaspoonful of butter has been melted. Baste every fifteen minutes, and dredge with flour after each basting. This recipe is just as delicious now as it was a generation ago.

If a new broom is placed in a pail boiling water, allowed to soak for few minutes, then hung up, the edge of the broom is extended far beyond one which has not been soaked.

A small slate such as children use, is most helpful to the housekeeper, for memorandums. If the laundry soap is nearly used up, if the guest room blankets must be sent to the cleaners, if the man of the house said "there are several buttons off my shirt", note these on the slate, and as each one is attended to, erase that particular item.

Try stitching sheer material with a strip of paper under the stitching, sewing through both material and paper, and the usual "pucker" will be absent.

When painting the window frames, make a paste of scouring powder and water and coat the window pane. If the paint spatters on the pane while working, it is readily removed by simply cleaning the paste from the windows.

Glass dishes which have held milk should be rinsed in cold water before washing, as the glass is cloudy if washed before.

When cucumber season is at hand it is desirable to add to the serving this most acceptable.

PLANT TO RUN SATURDAY AND NEXT MONDAY

The Bowdoin Canning Plant will make its next run Saturday and will run again Monday according to Paul Bowdoin, local manager.
The biggest run in the history of the plant was made Tuesday when 13,000 No. 2 cans and 6,000 gallon cans were packed, Mr. Bowdoin said. Saturday's run is expected to bring the total output equal to that of the entire run of last year, Mr. Bowdoin said.

FIRST GRAIN BOUGHT THURS.

The first 1932 oats were sold at Comanche Thursday morning by Carl Roberts to Higginbotham Bros. and Co. for 12.5c per bushel. The grain is being harvested with a combine and will yield around forty to fifty bushels to the acre, Mr. Roberts said.
The first car of oats will be shipped from Comanche today according to C. P. St. Clair, buyer for Higginbotham Bros. & Co.

Ask Co-operation In Mosquito Fight

A campaign has been launched by the City of Comanche as part of a health move to rid Comanche of the Mosquito pest.
The following statements have been issued by Mayor J. R. Eanes and City Health Officer, Dr. J. O. Lane.

Elsewhere in this issue you will find an article from Dr. J. O. Lane, City Health Officer, urging our people to co-operate with his department in a campaign against the mosquito. The City will render Dr. Lane every aid in their power—and if you don't co-operate you will wish you had when the still hot summer nights arrive.

The mosquito is not only a nuisance, but is a danger, and with just a little help from you they can be practically eliminated.
One old tin can in a back yard with a pint of water in it will breed enough mosquitoes to keep a neighborhood awake and slapping for a month.

Pick up the old cans and buckets, drain the old barrels and tubs, and if water in holes or cellars oil it.
If you know of any mosquito-breeding places, give the location to Dr. Lane.

Again we urge your co-operation.

J. R. EANES, Mayor.

To the Citizens of the town of Comanche:
The City Council in conjunction with the City Health Officer is putting on a campaign to rid the town of mosquitoes, and in order to accomplish this in the right way it will be necessary to have the co-operation of each resident.

Let each family inspect his own place for any vessel such as cans, buckets, jars, or any other utensils that will hold water, and empty them or drop some kerosene or other crude oil in the water for here is the great danger of the mosquito hatching out.

Destroy the wiggletail before it makes a mosquito.
All cisterns, barrels or drainage places should be oiled. Inspect your premises and back of your place of business.

We have both malarial and yellow fever variety of mosquito here.

DR. J. O. LANE, City-County Health Officer.

SPECIAL ON BATTERIES
Guaranteed Battery as Low as \$3.75 with your old Battery.
DUDLEY'S—Distributors
Harrison Smith Batteries

HOLLISBURTON TO MAKE RACE FOR TAX COLLECTOR

Hollis Burton of Newburg this week makes his formal announcement as a candidate for Tax Collector, subject to the action of the Democratic Primaries.

Mr. Burton's statement follows:
At the solicitation of friends from different parts of the county, I have decided to enter the race for Tax Collector, subject to the action of the Democratic Primaries.

I appreciate the interest of my friends in my behalf and I shall try to see as many of the voters as possible before the primaries. I assure you of my appreciation of your support.

J. H. (Hollis) BURTON

PLANS COMPLETE FOR M. E. REVIVAL

Plans are complete for the annual Methodist Revival which will begin Sunday at the local Methodist Church according to Rev. J. L. Evans, pastor, who will do the preaching and the local choir will have charge of the music.

Special arrangements have been made for the devotional services for each evening. Monday evening the Missionary Society will be in charge; Tuesday, the Board of Stewards; Wednesday the Adult Department of the Sunday School; Thursday the Childrens Department of the Sunday School; and Friday the Young People's Department.

Services will be held each day, except Saturday, at 10 a. m. and 8 p. m.

Tate To Close Retail Store

One of Comanche's oldest, if not its oldest, retail store, will close Monday, June 6th, when J. F. Tate & Son, in business here over thirty-six years, close out their retail grocery and hardware departments, continuing only their wholesale business.

Tate Brothers, John and George known familiarly to many old-timers as "the Tate boys," opened their first business April 16, 1896 in Comanche, occupying the wooden building where the Masonic building now stands, calling their business a General Store.

In 1898 they moved to the buildings now occupied by the Chief Dry Cleaners and the D. & C. Hatchery, operating grocery, hardware and drygoods departments.

In 1902, following a disastrous fire on the Southeast corner of the square, Tate Brothers erected the two buildings occupied by them for years.

In 1917 they discontinued drygoods and the firm's name was changed to J. F. Tate & Son, and the wholesale business was expanded.

J. F. and Preston Tate will continue to operate their wholesale business in their present location, merely discontinuing their retail department.

BARBECUE!!

Real old-fashioned Pit Barbecue. Tastes good! Good for the quick meal.—Renfro's Market.

Highway 67 Ass'n. Meets At Alpine

The U. S. Highway No. 67 Association will hold its annual meeting in Alpine, Saturday, June 18th, according to the announcement of Carl Hardie, president of the U. S. Highway No. 67 Association.

A motorecade will leave Dallas at 7:30 a. m. Thursday, June 16th, and will be joined by delegations of the various cities during the day.



The Speaker of the House of Representatives was born on a ranch in Red River County, Texas, November 22, 1869. He went to country schools, studied law, was admitted to the bar in 1890, was a member of the Texas House of Representatives from 1898 to 1902 and was elected to Congress from the 15th Texas district in 1903, serving continuously since then. He was married in 1895 to Etie Rheiner. He was elected Speaker of the House in the present Congress.

WALKER GIVEN TEN YEARS IN BANK ROBBERY

Oliver Walker, 24, was given ten years in the penitentiary by a jury Saturday afternoon on an alleged charge of robbing R. R. Evans, cashier of the State Bank of Proctor of \$403.00 on April 9, 1932.

The case went to the jury at 12:45 p. m. Saturday and the verdict was returned about five o'clock.

Walker took the stand in his own behalf and swore that he was not in Proctor on the day of the alleged robbery, but admitted that he borrowed a car in Dublin and went towards Comyn where he said he was enroute when arrested.

R. R. Evans, cashier of the bank, said that Walker was the man who held a gun on him for fifteen minutes when the bank was robbed and Paul Cato said that Walker was the man he saw driving on the streets of Proctor a few minutes before the robbery and that the car he saw in Proctor was the same one in which Walker was in when arrested.

Walker said that he had been in the employ of the Humble Oil Company most of the time since 1925 and that he worked on the tank crew. His mother from Paris, Texas and an older brother, attended the trial.

The trial occupied nearly three days. It began Thursday morning and most of that day was consumed in selecting the jury. All Friday was consumed in taking the evidence and a night session held to complete the taking of testimony. The case was argued Saturday morning.

Sterling To Speak At Dedication of Granbury Bridge

Governor Ross Sterling will be among the speakers at the Brazos River Bridge Celebration at Granbury next Tuesday, June 7th, according to announcement from that city. Other speakers will be State Highway Commissioner Ely, Amos G. Carter, Editor of the Fort Worth Star Telegram; Ex-Army General Jewel P. Lightfoot and Hon. Henry Zweifel.

Special amusement features are also being arranged.

Mrs. J. S. Thompson of Mason spent the week end in Comanche with her son, A. E. Thompson.

EIGHT CARS OF WOOL SHIPPED FROM COMANCHE

Eight cars of wool were shipped from Comanche Friday and Saturday of last week according to O. O. Brightman, manager of the Brightman Warehouse, who said that the consignment was made to Boston and Philadelphia.

The shipment was handled through the Co-Operative Association.

An advance of from six to nine cents was made.
Four additional cars were left in storage and another shipment will be made next week according to Mr. Brightman who predicts a total shipment of fifteen cars as compared to ten last season.

Whitville Added To J. P. Precinct

Upon a petition of a majority of the voters of the Whitville voting Precinct, the territory of that Precinct was transferred by vote of the Commissioners' Court from Justice of Peace Precinct No. 7 to Justice of Peace Precinct No. 1.

Precinct No. 7 which formerly had its headquarters at Mercer Gap has not qualified a Justice of the Peace nor Constable for several years according to Aaron Ward, Commissioner. Justice Precinct No. 1 has its headquarters at Comanche with J. D. Bonner as Justice.

Citizens of the Whitville territory will be allowed to vote in the Constable and Justice race of Precinct No. 1 at the coming primaries, Mr. Ward said.

W. W. Kilpatrick In New Location

W. W. Kilpatrick, who for more than twenty years has operated a shoe shop on the south side of the Square, moved in to the Lindsey building near Marchel's Beauty Parlor on the East Side of the Square Wednesday.

The interior of the building was remodeled to accommodate the shop.

Reeves Magness Buys Limit Cafe

Reeves Magness, Wednesday, purchased The Limit Cafe from Chas. Dobbs, taking charge of the business Wednesday.

SAYS CHIEF WAS BOOSTING CITY AT THAT TIME

The possibilities of Comanche County were weighed against those of Collin County by Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Cunningham when they were married sixty years ago on October 10 in Dekalb County, Alabama, at the age of eighteen and sixteen respectively Mrs. Cunningham said in an interview at her residence in Comanche Saturday.

Although we remained in Alabama two years after our marriage for financial reasons, we were determined to take the advice of Horace Grady as soon as possible and "Go West and Grow up with the Country."

"I had uncles living in both counties and each had written us to come and make Texas our home," Mrs. Cunningham said. "We tried Collin County for a year, but at the end of that time, could not resist the pulling power of the glowing accounts of Comanche and Comanche County as described in the Comanche Chief by the youthful editor, who devoted a large part of the paper to boosting. My uncle, George Cunningham, who lived at Newburg, sent me one of the first issues of the Chief when it was established in 1873 and when the editor learned that we were considering coming to Comanche, other issues followed us even after we had moved to Collin County and we were put on the mailing list as soon as we arrived in Comanche in 1875 and have never been without the paper since," Mrs. Cunningham added.

"I was 19 and Mr. Cunningham nearly 22 when we moved to Comanche and we found the town and county up to our expectations gained largely from the accounts in the Chief and letters from my uncle. What impressed both Mr. Cunningham and me most, was the friendly welcome we received in Comanche," Mrs. Cunningham added. "When we moved from Alabama to Collin County and rented a farm we were as poor as a 'church-mouse' and the people of that County seemed to take little interest in us, as it was an old settled county with many of the settlers already in comfortable circumstances, and it seemed to matter little to them whether we stayed or moved on. But in Comanche it was different. The town was comparatively new without a rail road, without a single church building, water system, electric lights, or other modern conveniences and the people were anxious for any one to settle in the town or county who would aid in their development."

"The first Sunday I was in Comanche I attended services in the Old Rock School building. There was a Union Sunday School with Dr. A. L. Hamilton, as superintendent. The Presbyterians, Baptists, Methodists, and Episcopalians took time about holding preaching services in the school building. The Methodists built the rock church which was recently torn down about two years after we came to Comanche which was the first church building in town. That denomination had previously had a building but along with the other churches were worshipping in the school house, when we came to Comanche."

"At the time I came to Comanche County, many of the dwellings both in the town and county, were made of logs, and these were said to be only one lane in the county. This was about seven miles out of Comanche on the Hazel Dell road on what then was known as the Odell farm. There for about a quarter of a mile a rail fence was on each side of the road and it was known for miles around as "The Lane."

"Mr. Cunningham was suffering from dispepsia when we moved to Comanche and the doctors advised him to travel. We had no money to do this on, so we decided to combine travel with business and Mr. Cunningham

COMPANION SAVES UNCONCIOUS BOY AFTER ACCIDENT

Jack Barcroft, 21, route 1, Comanche, is in a serious condition in Central Texas Hospital suffering from what physicians described as a fracture of the fifth phrosacic vertebra, received about 1 o'clock Tuesday afternoon when he dived into a swimming hole and struck his head on the bottom.

The youth probably owes his life to a friend, A. C. Davenport, about the same age, who was also at the swimming hole, and pulled him out after the accident. Friends of the youth at the hospital today said he would have drowned if Davenport had not been there.

Barcroft, who had been working in the field during the morning, was going in swimming in Indian Creek, a stream near his home, before he went back to work after noon.

Physicians at the Brownwood hospital said Barcroft, who reached the hospital about 9 o'clock Tuesday night, is in a serious condition and they believe his chances for recovery are slim. His body below the fractured vertebra is paralyzed, but he is conscious. Doctors operated Wednesday afternoon in an effort to save his life.—Brownwood Bulletin.

Barcroft with two step-brothers and Davenport were "in swimming" when Barcroft dived striking the sand bar.

"When the others saw Barcroft was apparently injured they pulled him to the bank, but were unable to get him up the steep incline until the smaller boys could go nearly a mile for Barcroft's father and help."

Says Berries Still Beat Cotton

Gathering 325 crates of berries Monday from his six acre patch Prof. J. B. Layne sold them for \$162.00, an average of \$27.00 per acre. Mr. Layne said that despite the low price of berries, they beat cotton even at ten cents per pound. Mr. Layne estimates that he will gather a total of 1000 crates from his patch.

SAYS CHIEF WAS BOOSTING CITY AT THAT TIME

The possibilities of Comanche County were weighed against those of Collin County by Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Cunningham when they were married sixty years ago on October 10 in Dekalb County, Alabama, at the age of eighteen and sixteen respectively Mrs. Cunningham said in an interview at her residence in Comanche Saturday.

Although we remained in Alabama two years after our marriage for financial reasons, we were determined to take the advice of Horace Grady as soon as possible and "Go West and Grow up with the Country."

"I had uncles living in both counties and each had written us to come and make Texas our home," Mrs. Cunningham said. "We tried Collin County for a year, but at the end of that time, could not resist the pulling power of the glowing accounts of Comanche and Comanche County as described in the Comanche Chief by the youthful editor, who devoted a large part of the paper to boosting. My uncle, George Cunningham, who lived at Newburg, sent me one of the first issues of the Chief when it was established in 1873 and when the editor learned that we were considering coming to Comanche, other issues followed us even after we had moved to Collin County and we were put on the mailing list as soon as we arrived in Comanche in 1875 and have never been without the paper since," Mrs. Cunningham added.

"I was 19 and Mr. Cunningham nearly 22 when we moved to Comanche and we found the town and county up to our expectations gained largely from the accounts in the Chief and letters from my uncle. What impressed both Mr. Cunningham and me most, was the friendly welcome we received in Comanche," Mrs. Cunningham added. "When we moved from Alabama to Collin County and rented a farm we were as poor as a 'church-mouse' and the people of that County seemed to take little interest in us, as it was an old settled county with many of the settlers already in comfortable circumstances, and it seemed to matter little to them whether we stayed or moved on. But in Comanche it was different. The town was comparatively new without a rail road, without a single church building, water system, electric lights, or other modern conveniences and the people were anxious for any one to settle in the town or county who would aid in their development."

"The first Sunday I was in Comanche I attended services in the Old Rock School building. There was a Union Sunday School with Dr. A. L. Hamilton, as superintendent. The Presbyterians, Baptists, Methodists, and Episcopalians took time about holding preaching services in the school building. The Methodists built the rock church which was recently torn down about two years after we came to Comanche which was the first church building in town. That denomination had previously had a building but along with the other churches were worshipping in the school house, when we came to Comanche."

"At the time I came to Comanche County, many of the dwellings both in the town and county, were made of logs, and these were said to be only one lane in the county. This was about seven miles out of Comanche on the Hazel Dell road on what then was known as the Odell farm. There for about a quarter of a mile a rail fence was on each side of the road and it was known for miles around as "The Lane."

"Mr. Cunningham was suffering from dispepsia when we moved to Comanche and the doctors advised him to travel. We had no money to do this on, so we decided to combine travel with business and Mr. Cunningham

WHEELER AND WOOLSEY "Girl Crazy"

Matinees each Monday and Wednesday at 2:30 p. m., and Saturday's and First Monday's at 1:00 p. m. 15c Matinee each Wednesday. Evening Shows Start at 7:45 p. m. Two for 25c each Wednesday and Thursday Evenings.

Ritz Theatre

FRIADY and SATURDAY June 3-4
WARNER BAXTER, IN
"The Cisco Kid"
With Conchita Montenegro and Edmund Lowe.
"DOGS IS DOGS" Comedy

SUN.-MON.-TUES. June 5-6-7
WILL ROGERS, IN
"Ambassador Bill"
Special Matinee Sunday 2 P. M. 10c and 25c
UNIVERSAL NEWS REEL

WED. and THUR. James Dunn and Sally Eilers
—IN—
"Over The Hill"
With Mae Marsh
AESOP'S FABLES

COMING!!
WHEELER and WOOLSEY
—IN—
"Girl Crazy"
JUNE 13-14

Matinees each Monday and Wednesday at 2:30 p. m., and Saturday's and First Monday's at 1:00 p. m. 15c Matinee each Wednesday. Evening Shows Start at 7:45 p. m. Two for 25c each Wednesday and Thursday Evenings.

(Continued on Last Page)

COLEMAN'S

Here they are again!—The Greatest Grocery Bargains ever Offered to the Shopping Public in my life.—
COME—SHOP AND SAVE!

SUGAR, Pure Cane, at the Lowest Price	
In Forty Years, Hundred Pounds	\$3.90
TEA, The finest Orange Pekoe. You have been Paying Much Higher Price for this Grade Tea. Our price—Quarter Lb.	13¢
Half Lb., 25¢, One Pound	45¢
VINEGAR, Finest Grade, Gallon	25¢
FRUIT JARS, Quarts, Dozen	79¢
FRUIT JARS, Pints, Dozen	68¢
JAR LIDS, Regular Size, Two Dozen	25¢
JAR RUBBERS, Six Dozen for	25¢
WASH BOARDS, Finest Quality Boards	35¢
SHORTENING, Bring your bucket, Eight Lbs.	45¢
MEAT, To Boil, Jowls, Pound	6¢
BACON, Sugar Cured, Pound	12¢
RICE, Fine full grain, Six Pounds	25¢
SYRUP, Honey Drip Cane, Gallon	49¢
BLISS COFFEE, Same as Maxwell House, Lb.	30¢
SOAP, For your laundry, Ten Bars	25¢
MASON JAR CAPS, Dozen	15¢
PREPARED MUSTARD, Quarts	19¢
CRACKERS, Two Pound Box	15¢
CATSUP, Large Size	25¢
PEANUT BUTTER, Quarts	23¢
SODA, Three Pkgs.	18¢
K. C. BAKING POWDER, Large Can	15¢
VANILLA EXTRACT, Large Four Oz. Bottle	59¢
WASH TUBS, Large No. Three, each	

SELL US YOUR EGGS AT TOP PRICES!

BROOKS

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Starkey are the parents of a baby boy. There will be an all day singing and dinner on the ground June 5th.

GRADUATES AT TARLETON

Miss Nellie Mae Killian, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. S. Killian, was among those who graduated from Tarleton College Monday.

SORE GUMS—PYORRHEA

Foul breath, loose teeth, or sore gums are disgusting to behold, all will agree. Let's Pyorrhea Remedy is highly recommended by leading dentists and never disappoints. Druggists return money if it fails.—The Wm. Reese Drug Co., Agents.

ENTERTAINS CLASS WITH SOCIAL

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Eaton, assisted by Mr. and Mrs. Leo Shanks and Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Wilkerson directed the games and contests at the Methodist Church Friday evening when members of the Wesley Bible Class and a few guests enjoyed a social. Refreshments were served to about forty.



COMFORT

for COLICKY BABIES
... THROUGH CASTORIA'S GENTLE REGULATION

The best way to prevent colic, doctors say, is to avoid gas in stomach and bowels by keeping the entire intestinal tract open, free from waste. But remember this: a tiny baby's tender little organs cannot stand harsh treatment. They must be gently urged. This is just the time Castoria can help most. Castoria, you know, is made specially for babies and children. It is a pure vegetable preparation, perfectly harmless. It contains no harsh drugs, no narcotics. For years it has helped mothers through trying times with colicky babies and children suffering with digestive upsets, colds and fever. Keep genuine Castoria on hand, with the name:

Wm. D. Fletcher
CASTORIA
CHILDREN CRY FOR IT

BLANKET

Mr. and Mrs. Mal Reeves returned to their home at Abilene Wednesday after spending several weeks with their son, R. W. Reeves.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Dossey and baby of Nacogdoches came in Sunday to visit his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Dossey.

Miss Gladys Allen returned to Blanket Sunday from Lawton, Oklahoma where she attended school the past term. Mr. and Mrs. Glassel Allen and children accompanied her here. Mrs. Allen and children will spend some time visiting here.

Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Lacy spent the week end with their son, Wilbert Lacy and family of Wichita Falls.

A play, entitled, "A Lady to See You," was presented in the high school auditorium Saturday evening.

D. E. Crisp and daughter, Mrs. Noel Hayes were called to Arlington Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Jones left Tuesday for Lubbock where they will visit relatives and attend school there through the summer.

Rev. J. R. Henderson is spending this week with relatives at Sidney.

The W. M. U. ladies were the guests of the Y. W. A. girls at social held at the home of Mrs. Luke Reeves Monday afternoon.

Mrs. Palmer and daughter of Pioneer are visiting Mrs. Palmer's sister, Mrs. D. E. Crisp this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Crump and baby of Lubbock are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Richmond this week.

Mrs. John Reed and children of Graham attended the funeral of "Grandma" Crisp Friday.

Miss Esther Strickland returned home Friday from Stephenville where she attended John Tarleton.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Moore visited Mr. and Mrs. Glen Moore at Thrifty Friday and were accompanied home by Mrs. Moore.

Tom Rogers was able to return home from a Brownwood hospital last week.

HAZEL DELL

There will be an all day singing at Hazel Dell Sunday, June 5th. The public is invited to bring their dinner and spend the day.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward D. Ross of Stephenville visited Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Applewhite Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Plumer Massing and Mrs. John Reed and children of Graham attended the funeral of "Grandma" Crisp Friday.

Miss Esther Strickland returned home Friday from Stephenville where she attended John Tarleton.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Moore visited Mr. and Mrs. Glen Moore at Thrifty Friday and were accompanied home by Mrs. Moore.

Tom Rogers was able to return home from a Brownwood hospital last week.

The BEAST of the CITY

by JACK LAIT
Adapted from the original motion picture story of W. R. BURNETT
with screen play by John L. Mahin
Produced by Cosmopolitan Productions and Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer

Chapter X

Mayor Gordon was a politician with a public fixation. He swayed like the supple branches of the weeping willow tree to the breeze of general opinion—especially just before election time, because popular sentiment was visualized by him as so many votes—as long as it could be done without offending the machine—generally spelled MACHINE.

So when the Civic Reform Committee called on him the day after Captain Fitzpatrick had captured the three bank robbers he gave ear respectfully, and then called in Chief Burton. The chief whose uniform consisted of a smart blue serge business suit, blue regulation shirt and dark blue tie spats and soft fedora, came in breezily beamed on the mayor and took his seat in the chair which had been drawn up for him.

"What is it, Henry?" he demanded easily. "I suppose you want to confer with me on that new contract I put over for the clean-up week publicity—"



"Now listen George," and the Mayor fingered the telephone cord and avoided the other's gaze. "I appreciate that okay—but there's something else I want to talk to you about."

"By all means," exclaimed Chief Burton, whipping out a handkerchief which filled the room with the delicate odor of lavender toilet water.

"Well, George, what I want to say is this," continued the Mayor. "This job's not in your class—you're too good for it—I have a better one more befitting your dignity—I—"

"Oh forget it, Henry," smiled Chief Burton. "I'm running the department just like you want it run—you know that."

"But I need a man to head the Committee for the Reception of Distinguished Guests," he leaned forward in a confidential manner. "And you, George, are just the man."

Chief Burton narrowed his eyes and gazed in silence at the Mayor.

"Looks like an ease-out to me," he said eventually.

"Now, don't take it that way, George," urged the Mayor. "A hurt expression coming over his face. 'I can't help it—you see the newspapers have started in on me—'

"But you don't care about the newspapers do you? They'll criticize you and me no matter what we do—"

"Yes, but election's coming on," and the Mayor made this statement with appropriate profundity and finality.

Chief Burton tapped his cane nervously on the floor.

"And whom are you going to put in my place?" he asked.

Ed looked at her a moment in astonishment. "What did you want—a sable coat?" he demanded. "And is that a nice way to talk? I didn't think between you and me the value in dollars and cents would count so much."

"Oh, it isn't that," shrugged Daisy. "But I do think you could have spread yourself a little—what's the matter—broke?"

"Now listen, Daisy," snorted Ed. "Don't try to take me for a ride. Anyway, that perfume ain't so cheap—"

"Well, I might have had a real birthday present if I wanted to be so-so to certain fellows—don't forget that."

"Aw—your're just clownin'—tryin' to steam me up, eh?" He walked toward her and tried to put his arm around her waist. "Come on, give Ed a little kiss," he said.

"Nothin' doin'!" exclaimed Daisy. "I ain't sore—get me straight. But anyway, I think you could have promoted a necklace, or a ring—or something—that I could remember you by—perfume don't last so long, you know."

"Aw, what the hell, Daisy," cried Ed. "You know I don't make so much dough—what's the idea?"

"Well, you could if you wanted to—there's lots of ways."

"Now—come on, let's you and me have a drink. I got that champagne right off the boat—"

"Handout, I suppose."

"Yes—if you want to know—it was given to me. What about it?"

"Oh, nothin'—but I know men who spend real dough on champagne."

"Say! What are you beefin' about? Here I am, tryin' to be nice to you—"

"I might have had a real birthday present if I wanted to be so-so to certain fellows."

and you're ridin' me. If you don't like the perfume chuck it out the window. If you don't like the wine, spill it down the sink. I don't get you at all."

Daisy's attitude changed at once. She walked up to Ed and put her face close to his.

"Don't be sore, Big Babe," she cooed. "I don't want to see you sore. Is it my fault that I like nice things? I'd like to see you makin' plenty o' coin—there's plenty o' cops who are—I simply don't see why you don't."

"Forget it—I'll make the money. They're goin' to make my brother chief and he'll get me a promotion. Come on, now, be a sweet kid and crack one of those bottles—I'm dry as a smoked herring."

"Well," conceded Daisy, taking one of the bottles out of the ice box. "You can at least take me out later. We can have something to eat and dance a few."

"Okay—where do you want to go?"

"I think Celli's is a swell joint—they have hot music."

"Belmonte's—eh? What is this—a set-up?"

"You know me better than that—afraid?"

"Afraid? Afraid of what? I got nothin' to be afraid of. What's the matter with you?"

"Oh, nothin'," and Daisy shrugged. "Come on—show me what you do with this champagne bottle—I don't know how to open it."

"Well, it's still a little warm, but here goes," and he twisted the wire from the top and covering the cork with a napkin, shook the bottle. There was a pop and the amber-colored liquor foamed out. Ed filled two glasses and the little bubbles struggled upward through the liquid.

Before Daisy took her drink she threw her arms around Ed's neck, and pressing close to him kissed him. He held her face between his hands and looked into her eyes.

"You do love me, don't you, Daisy?" he asked.

"I'm just mad about you, Big Babe," whispered Daisy, twisting a finger-tip in his ear. "And I'm cookin' over you, kid," breathed Ed. Daisy was on the defensive again.

MATHIS—STURDIVANT

Miss Iva Wayne Sturdivant and Seth Mathis, for several years active in Comyn school affairs were married May 23, Rev. A. F. Nabors of DeLeon performing the service at his residence.

Mrs. Mathis is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Sturdivant and Mr. Mathis is the son of Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Mathis of the Comyn community.

HONORS S. S. CLASS WIT HLAWN PARTY

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Tupin entertained with a lawn party Thursday evening at the home of Mrs. George W. Tate honoring the members of Mrs. Tupin's Sunday School Class of the Central Christian Church.

Following games and contests, refreshments of angel food and punch were served.

JOHN LEE SMITH ADDRESSES PRIDDY GRADUATES

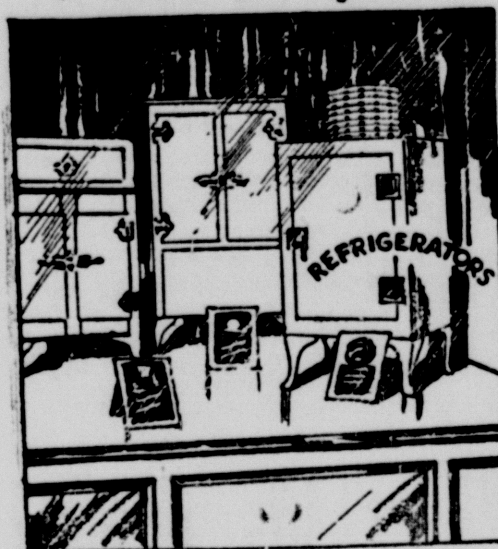
Grand Chancellor of the K. of P. Lodge, John Lee Smith of Throckmorton, addressed the graduating class of Priddy High School Friday evening.

The baccalaureate sermon was delivered the preceding Sunday by Rev. G. Senff of Shive.



YOUR ELECTRIC REFRIGERATOR DEALER

Is Ready to Advise you



• Your electric refrigerator dealer and his representatives do more than sell refrigerators. They study your needs and recommend the type and size of electric refrigerator best suited for your use. They explain how by systematic marketing you save enough to pay for a substantial part of your refrigerator. In fact they are good fellows to get acquainted with. The next time one calls at your home give him a few moments of your time. It will be well worth your while.

Refrigerators also on display at our store.

Other electric appliances as well as electric refrigerators are also on display at hardware stores, furniture stores, electric shops and radio dealers.

Texas Power & Light Company

"Texans! Let's Talk Texas"

NEW LOW PRICES!

TRADE IN YOUR OLD TIRES—FOR NEW 1932 GOODYEAR ALL-WEATHERS

TRACTION in the center—big, husky blocks of rubber—keen-edged—deep-slotted at an angle which means grip and stop! Millions know the superior safety of the All-Weather Tread—a big reason why more people ride on Goodyear Tires than on any other kind.



NEW TUBES!

Ask To See Them

Goodyear Zeppelin Tubes Inner sealed like the U.S.S. Akron PUNCTURE SEAL Tubes Save annoying stops for punctures RED-BLACK HEAVY DUTY TUBES ... Prevent rim pinching

EXPERT TIRE MOUNTING FREE

Rims cleaned, rust scraped off. Minor bent places straightened. Wheels tested for alignment. Tubes and tires carefully applied. Old tires switched as desired.

HEAVY DUTY TRUCK AND BUS TIRES

Latest Goodyear Pathfinder		
6.00-20	6.50-20	7.00-20
\$14.97 Each in Pairs	\$16.73 Each in Pairs	\$21.73 Each in Pairs
Single \$14.50	Single \$17.45	Single \$22.40
30x5	33x5	32x6
\$14.98 Each in Pairs	\$16.60 Each in Pairs	\$25.50 Each in Pairs
Single \$14.45	Single \$17.10	Single \$26.50

Convenient, Courteous Service

Texaco Gas and Oils

USED TIRES \$1.00 UP

Visit Us in Our New Location at BIGGS' SERVICE STATION

For Complete Automobile Service

Arthur's Tire Store

Phone 314—

—Comanche, Texaco Gas and Oils

(Continued on Page 3)

RADIO NOTICE

Mrs. A. B. Haworth will speak this Saturday evening from eight to eight-thirty o'clock over radio station K. F. P. L. of Dublin. Her subject will be the Taxpayers Association and the lowering of government expenditures. This address was to have been broadcast last week but was postponed on account of weather conditions. (11)



The BEAST of the CITY

Adapted from the original motion picture story of W. R. BURNETT with screen play by John L. Mahin Produced by Cosmopolitan Productions and Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer

Chapter XI

When Ed and Daisy arrived at Celli's at midnight the place was crowded. The five-piece orchestra was in the midst of a spasm of barbaric insouciance; the ten-by-twelve dance floor was filled with writhing, clinging bodies; waiters were hurrying here and there with liquor in coffee cups and tea-pots; the small room was filled with the odors of cigarette-smoke, perfume and booze.

Ed, reeling slightly, pitched his hat to the check-room girl while Daisy disappeared in the small, curtained room to the right.

"Be right out!" she called.

Ed leaned in the doorway and surveyed the scene. He suddenly decided that he wouldn't go in, and turned back to get his hat. But Tessie, the check-room girl, cajoling and insistent, pinched his cheek and said:

"What's the matter, copper, don't you like our joint?"

Ed looked at her a moment and then walked away. The head-waiter, rubbing his hands in an unctuous manner, approached.

me a proposition once I think I'll take it. I'm tired living the life of a poor little working girl. Are you on?"

"I'm on—anything you say," and Belmonte smoothed out the table cloth. Ed doubled his fists. Cholo instinctively edged away from him.

The two drinks Daisy and Ed had ordered arrived. Without ceremony Ed gulped his off. He shoved his glass toward the waiter.

"Bring me another," he said. The waiter nodded. Belmonte grinned.

"Hittin' it up tonight?" he asked. "Yeah? And what about it?" snarled Ed.

Belmonte shrugged in true Latin fashion. "Oh, nothin'," he replied. Then he leaned forward and peered in the other's face. "You look like a regular guy," he said in oily tones. "I got a proposition."

"I don't want any of your propositions!" exclaimed Ed.

"Well, you wouldn't have to go out of your way," and Belmonte leaned back. "The cops have been bothering us out on Wentworth Street. If they would only lay off between three and four in the morning there might be a little somethin' in it."

Ed glared at him. Daisy reached over and pressed his hand.

"What did I tell you? There are ways to make money," she said.

"You, too?" asked Ed.

"Well, I can't see why you can't listen to the proposition," continued Daisy.

"All right—what is it, Belmonte? What do you want me to do?"

Instead of replying Belmonte reached in his pocket and extracted a roll of bills.

Narrow Escape



Charles N. Cowart, called "Bud" by his shipmates, is the young sailor, who was carried aloft on the mooring line of the dirigible Akron and hung on until rescued in mid-air. Two others fell to their death.

Mrs. Port Cash of Hamilton is visiting in Comanche.

BAPTIST CHURCH NOTES

From July 1914 until November 1918, a dark cloud hung over all the world. Nations were grappling at the throats of each other with a deadly grip. As the seers and statesmen would meet and discuss the mighty issues, they were unable to see what the outcome would be. We rushed to the news stands for the latest news of the destructive war. Devoted hearts looked with a longing each day for a letter from a loved one who had gone away. Some of us will not live long enough to get away from those dark days.

Now, we are passing through another spell. How long it is going to last, no one can tell. What it is all about, I do not know. But there is one thing that I do know; and that is, that God's grace will sustain us if only we will love and trust Him. David said, I would have fainted; had I not hoped to see the goodness of the Lord, in the land of the living. Hope; what would we poor mortals do, were it not for hope? Take hope out of the life of a man, and he is a ship at sea, without chart or compass. Hope inspires in us the courage to tackle the thing, though we cannot tell what the end will be.

To many, it is sweet to know that God knows and understands it all. And though we cannot understand, we can trust Him and know that our trust is not in vain.

"So I go on not knowing; I would not if I might. I had rather walk with Him in the dark, Than to walk alone in the light."

Where sight fails, faith begins. Faith can see farther than sight. Faith was the one cardinal virtue of Abraham that immortalized the old patriot. He believed God, and his faith was imputed unto him for righteousness. Without faith, it is impossible to please God. The stronger our faith is in Him, the more completely will we please Him. I know of nothing that will come more nearly bringing out the very best that is in a person, than that of knowing that those with whom we have to do have faith in us. I cannot conceive of God forsaking one who really loves and trusts Him.

I do not see Why God should even permit some things to be, When He is love. But I can see Tho' often dimly through the mystery, His hand above!

I do not know Where falls the seed that I have tried to sow With greatest care, But I shall know The meaning of each waiting hour below. Sometimes, somewhere!

Though we may have to plod on through the storms and strife of life, my friends, let us do it with a cheerful spirit, knowing that after the storms the sun will shine again.

I stood in a lady's yard a bit ago, admiring some of the most beautiful roses I had ever seen. The bush that bore the flower was full of thorns, and yet I failed to see the thorns as I was charmed by the beauty of the roses. Why a bush that bears such beautiful buds that bloom into the sweetest of flowers, and at the same time bears thorns, I cannot tell. Life is full of thorns, and yet it bears some mighty sweet and fragrant flowers.

"That soul, who on Jesus has leaned for repose: I will not! I will not! desert to His foes. That soul, though all hell shall endeavor to shake: I'll never! No, never, I'll never forsake!"

Gordon Barrett, pastor

Is Your Stove Sick?

JUNK IT And Install Gas

GAS IS THE MOST SATISFACTORY FUEL ON THE MARKET TODAY.

- It is cleanest
- It is safe and dependable
- It provides even heat
- It is always ready, day or night
- It is economical in cost

USE GAS—IT IS YOUR BEST FUEL

Southwest Gas Co.

COMANCHE, TEXAS

In Emergencies Your Telephone Is Priceless



A fire in your home or building would mean a great loss. A serious accident might be fatal unless you could reach the doctor at once. Or you might even be the victim of thieves or prowlers.

In emergencies like these, a telephone is priceless. At such times, its value is beyond comparison of costs. If you didn't have a telephone, you might regret it all the rest of your life.

Make sure that your loved ones are protected. See that they (and you) have a telephone handy—always. Call our office and we'll gladly help in every way we can.

Texas Home Telephone Co.

The Value of the Telephone Is Greater Than the Cost.

Biggs' Service Station

COMPLETE AUTO SERVICE Repairing—Washing Lubrication GOODYEAR TIRES Clarence Biggs, Prop.

Telephone 314 — Night 450

DR. GEO. T. BLACKWELL

Practice limited to Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat Blackwell Sanitarium Gorman, Texas

N. A. Palmer & Co

All Kinds Insurance And Bonds First Nat'l. Bank Bldg. Residence Phone 25

THE TEXAS COMPANY

High Grade Gasoline, Kerosene and Lubricating Oil O. H. DONAH, Agent Telephone No. 9

"You're still a rookie," said "Fighting Fitz" to his freckled-face son.

"Whatcha say Sergeant?" he asked in his most solicitous manner.

"You got a nice crowd," said Ed noncommittally.

"Yep!" exclaimed the other. "But—always room for you and one more."

"Okay," said Ed. "But stick us in a corner."

"Got just the spot for you," bowed the head-waiter. "Been waitin' Right this way."

"Just a minute," from Ed glancing toward the curtained door. The curtains parted that moment and Daisy came out.

"Tired waitin'?" she asked. "Was powderin' my nose?"

"Let's get seated," said Ed who felt that everyone was watching him. The head-waiter, still bowing, was head-waiting. He led the way, skirting the dance floor, to a booth in the rear. Ed unceremoniously took his seat without standing for Daisy to sit down. The water was close at hand ferret-eyed and watchful.

"I'll take rye," said Ed.

"Twice," seconded Daisy. The waiter vanished.

"Why in hell did you want to come here?" asked Ed. "Everybody knows I'm a copper. You make it hard."

"What's the difference?" queried Daisy. She smiled at him and reached across and took his hand. "What's the difference? Don't everyone know coppers can be human?"

"But that head-waiter knows me—did you tip him off? I'd just as soon not be known." And Ed threw himself back in the recess of the booth and crossed his legs to the side.

"Oh, here's Belmonte!" exclaimed Daisy. She moved over as Belmonte, accompanied by Cholo, stopped in front of the booth. Ed started to say something, but merely muttered. Belmonte threw out a friendly hand.

"Hello, Sergeant," he sang "glad to see you."

"Hello!" chimed Cholo. Belmonte took his seat beside Daisy and Cholo sat beside Ed.

"I hear this is your birthday," crooned Belmonte, turning a full face on Daisy and ignoring Ed.

"Yes—Big Boy and I got a bottle of perfume," laughed Daisy.

Ed folded his arms across his chest and leaned forward. But he said nothing. Cholo chuckled. He started to speak but Belmonte's sharp-toed shoe caught him on the shin. Cholo frowned.

"Well," said Belmonte, "the party's on me. What'll it be? Champagne?"

"If it's cold," said Daisy, glancing at Ed. He sank back in his seat and levelled his eyebrows at the girl.

"Yes—be sure it's cold," he said. But Belmonte seemed to ignore the implication. He deamed and drew forth one of his salt-water stogies. He made a gesture toward the waiter.

"Open up that special stock," he said. He leisurely lighted his cigar, after breaking it in half and tossing part of it on the floor.

"Belmonte," said Daisy, "you made

bills. The one on the top was a grand one as he did so. One, two, three thousand-dollar bills! Daisy's eyes glistened.

"I can see that sable coat," she purred.

"Come on—what's the proposition?" asked Ed impatiently his eyes glued on the bank roll.

Oh, if the cops out there would just happen not to be around, it might mean a grand a week to the party what could guarantee it," he said decisively.

"Okay I'll fix it!" exclaimed Ed. Belmonte looked at him a moment and without taking his eyes off him slid off the top note and laid it in front of him. Ed hesitated looked at the bill, turned to Daisy and then slowly took the bill in his hand. He folded it up and stuffed it in his watch pocket and then drew it out and threw it on the table.

"Let's have a drink," he said thickly. Belmonte nodded.

"Now these trucks, six of them, come through Wentworth every night," he said in a business-like tone. "Between—three—four—"

Fighting Jim Fitzpatrick read of his appointment as Chief of Police in the newspapers before he was notified. It did not come as a surprise to him, as he had learned through the headquarters grapevine that Burton was through long hours before the newspaper boys got the news hot from the mayor's office.

"Gee, that's great!" gleefully exclaimed Mickey. "And now that you're chief—what are you going to make me?"

"You're still a rookie," grinned Fighting Jim, taking his freckle-faced son on his knee.

"Aw—can't I be a regular flatfoot?—do I have to be a rookie all my life?" whined Mickey.

"Wait till you grow another inch—that's regulations!"

Mary hugged her husband and laid her cheek against his.

"Jim," she said. "I'm proud of you. I know some day—"

"Well, Mary, you're just as much to blame as I am," said Jim with fervor. "If it hadn't been for you and the kind of home you gave me, I'd never have gotten anywhere—I'd still be pounding the pavements waiting for the old pension time to crawl around."

"No, Jim," insisted Mary. "You've had it in you to succeed. Now I want you to give them the best you've got. You'll have everybody watching you."

"Well, I am going to clean up this town like it never was cleaned up before!" and Jim pounded the edge of the chair with his good hand.

"Atta boy, pop!" cried Mickey.

"And I'll start right now—by washin' your ears!"

"That soul, who on Jesus has leaned for repose: I will not! I will not! desert to His foes. That soul, though all hell shall endeavor to shake: I'll never! No, never, I'll never forsake!"

Gordon Barrett, pastor

"Belmonte," said Daisy, "you made

BEATTIE

J. W. Green, and Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Sanders attended the funeral services Friday, of Rev. Haid Green, at Mills County. Rev. Green formerly lived in this community.

Mr. and Mrs. Coy Nelson announce the arrival of a daughter, born May 26th.

Alonzo Bingham of DeLeon visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Bingham Sunday.

Mrs. Della Jones of Nolan County spent part of this week with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Nowlin and Douglas Stephenson were Brady visitors Monday.

Paul Stephenson has returned from Dallas where he visited relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Smith of Taylor County have been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Smith this week.

ZEPHYR MAN HURT IN BEING DRAGGED BY FRIGHTENED MULE

C. A. Keeler, farmer, of three miles east of Zephyr, is recovering in Medical Arts Hospital from injuries he received last Wednesday noon when he was dragged several hundred yards by a frightened mule.

Mr. Keeler was riding one of his mules to the house from the field when the mule became frightened and threw him off.

His foot caught in some harness on the mule and he was dragged 400 or 500 yards before the mule was stopped by other persons who saw the accident.

Extent of the injuries are a broken rib, wrenched knees and abrasions and bruises over Mr. Keeler's entire back.—Brownwood Bulletin.

COUNTY TEACHING PLACES ARE FILLED

Except for a few vacancies which may have occurred due to resignations since the elections, all Comanche County school teachers have been employed according to County Superintendent R. S. Walker who said that there was probably the greatest surplus of teachers in the county ever known. About 180 teachers have been employed as compared to 182 used last year Mr. Walker said.

Five schools, Elm Grove, Indian Mountain, Gustine, Proctor and Trinity, closed their sessions Friday, bringing to an end the last schools in the county, Mr. Walker said.

CHURCH HAS SOCIAL

A church social for members and their guests was given Friday evening at the home of Mrs. George W. Tate when members of the Central Christian Church and a number of guests gathered for a lawn party.

Forty two and other games furnished the diversion for the evening, after which refreshments of punch and angel food were served.

ROBERSON BUS LINES, Inc. SCHEDULE

Comfort with Safety

Leaves Comanche for Ft. Worth A. M. P. M. 8:15 11:50 5:05 Leaves Comanche for Brownwood A. M. P. M. 11:20 4:50 9:05

Insurance Of All Kinds, Real Estate

Notary Public W. D. CARROLL, Room 5 Odd Fellow Bldg. Comanche, Texas

BAYER ASPIRIN

is always SAFE

Demand this package



Beware of Imitations!

GENUINE Bayer Aspirin, the kind doctors prescribe and millions of users have proven safe for more than thirty years, can easily be identified by the name Bayer and the word genuine as above.

Genuine Bayer Aspirin is safe and sure; always the same. It has the unqualified endorsement of physicians and druggists everywhere. It doesn't depress the heart. No harmful after-effects follow its use.

Bayer Aspirin is the universal antidote for pains of all kinds.

Headaches Neuritis Colds Neuralgia Sore Throat Lumbago Rheumatism Toothache

Aspirin is the trade-mark of Bayer manufacture of monacetic acid esters of salicylic acid.

DAUGHETY CLINIC

CENTRAL TEXAS HOSPITAL Brownwood, Texas

PILES—Fistula, Fissure and Polypus, treated and cured in a few days. But little or no pain or loss of time. No cutting, tying or cauterizing. Ambulance treatment only

Write, phone or call

DR. A. HILLMAN

309, First Nat'l. Bank, Brownwood, Texas

FARMERS' MILL

Will Grind your Feed or make any kind of Egg Mash you want or mix any kind of Chicken Feed you want ground and mixed. Also grind every kind of Grain. All kinds any day—I will trade Flour for Yellow Corn. I want to buy your Eggs. Call and See Me. Rolled Oats for Chickens and Turkeys.

AT THE FARMERS MILL

W. H. HUETT

Y. W. HOLMES

LAWYER GENERAL PRACTICE

Land Titles, Estates, Guardianships; Damages; Landlord and Tenant; Debts.

Title Examiner for National Title and Trust Co. Title Insurers.

San Antonio.

The Comanche Chief

ESTABLISHED 1879
THE COMANCHE PUBLISHING CO.
PUBLISHERS

Entered at the Post Office at Comanche, Texas, as Second Class Mail Matter

Subscription Price \$2.50 Per Year

CLASSIFIED ADS

LOST—Between School House and Home: Pair of Shell Rimmed Glasses. Finder please notify—Aubrey Smith—Jodie Smith or leave at Chief. 1t

WILL DO—Practical Nursing at Reasonable Prices. Can go anywhere. Can give References.—Mrs. Clara Carpenter, Comanche, Texas. 1t

WANTED—Clean Cotton Rags at Chief Office.

FOR RENT—6 Room House.—Cheap, near the High School.—See—J. J. Tate. 1t

Make it more attractive—Use our Butter Cartons and our genuine Vegetable Parchment that will not absorb moisture. The butter is kept better and sells better.—The Comanche Chief. 1t

Large Sheets of Carbon for embroidery tracing, black 10c per sheet. Red, yellow and green, 15c per sheet.—Comanche Chief.

BRING US YOUR PRODUCE CREAM, CHICKENS, EGGS.—WE PAY TOP PRICES.—BOB SEALE.—HOME PRODUCE CO.

FOR SALE OR LEASE—Cement Block Building, opposite Ice Plant.—L. B. Russell. 1t

DRIVE A HALF MILE—And Save 50c on 10 gallons Gasoline, Oil 15c. At White Star Station on Dublin Street.—B. F. Cadenhead. 1t

BRING US YOUR PRODUCE We always pay the top price for your Cream, Chickens and Eggs.—D. C. Bailey Produce Co.

LARD Pure Hog Lard, 8c per pound at Renfro's Market.

BRING US YOUR PRODUCE We buy all your Produce all the time. World wide outlets enable us to pay top prices at all times for Chickens, Eggs and Cream.—FARMERS PRODUCE CO.

SPECIAL ON BATTERIES—Guaranteed Battery as low as \$3.75 with your old battery.—Dudleys—Distributors, Harrison Smith Batteries.

SOME GOOD USED CARS—Priced to Sell. Include late Model Ford Coupe; Chevrolets and Dodges at Dudley Tire Co.

I will save you money on Binder Canvas.—Howard Kilpatrick

Special low price on Saddles for First Monday.—Howard Kilpatrick.

Special Close Out Prices on a few items.—Howard Kilpatrick.

USED CAR BARGAINS

We have the best selection of Good Used Cars that we have had for months. Come in and see them.—

1931 Chevrolet Coach	\$365
1929 Chevrolet Sport Sedan	\$325
1929 Chevrolet Coupe	\$225
1930 Chevrolet Coupe	\$295
1929 Plymouth Roadster	\$100
1929 Ford Roadster	\$125
1928 Chevrolet Sedan	\$125
1928 Chevrolet Truck	\$125
1927 Chevrolet Truck	\$50

HEALER CHEVROLET CO.

COMPLETE STOCK—Of Model A Ford Parts.—Healer Chevrolet Co. (1t)

Don't miss the play at the Comanche Grammar School this evening beginning at eight o'clock by Art Williams, Director of the Breckenridge Little Theatre, and his players, given under the direction of the Ladies of the Comanche Methodist Church. Admission 10c and 15c. (1t)

WHEAT FOR SALE—Slightly mixed with oats, forty cents per bushel.—H. C. Bowman, Comanche, Route 5. (42-44)

WANTED TO BUY—Some Apricots for canning. See J. C. Wilkerson at the Chief Office. 1t

WANT TO TRADE—For, lease or buy a Service O. I. C. Boat.—J. W. Easley, DeLeon, Texas, Route 5. (1t)

Mrs. J. R. Woodward of Clyde, Martin Woodward of Hardisty, Oklahoma, and Mrs. C. C. Cobb of Pampa visited Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Woodward this week.

COME TO—Cadenhead's Filling Station on Dublin Street and get White Star Gasoline, guaranteed. Money back if not satisfied.—B. F. Cadenhead. 1t

LOST OR STRAYED—From the Bryson Ranch: A white faced cow, branded E.C. on right side. One white faced steer yearling branded E. on right side, one white faced yearling, no brand. These cattle were bought near Sipe Springs.—Notify E. V. Carter. 1t

FOR SALE CHEAP—2 Two year old Rams for \$150 each.—See C. E. Straley at Hardin's Lumber Yard. 1t

The BEAST of the CITY
"JACK LAIT"

Adapted from the original motion picture story of W. R. BURNETT

with screen play by John L. Mahin

Produced by Cosmopolitan Productions and Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer

(Continued from Page 3)

They made quite a ceremony at City Hall when Jim Fitzpatrick was inducted into office as Chief of Police of the Big Burg. Jim spoke his piece over the microphone, said his say to the newspaper reporters and listened to the congratulations of his friends. But he was anxious to get busy and within an hour after he had assumed direction of the 18,000 policemen he assembled all his main officers at headquarters.

"Men," he said, "there is no need of me telling you the conditions that exist in this town. You wouldn't be cops if you didn't know. But things are going to be damn different. I'm going to wreck organized vice and crime if I have to work every man night and day. For the present there won't be any changes—only I'm going to reorganize the Strong Arm Detail and I'm going to shove the toughest, roughest, fightingest men on the force in it."

He gesticulated as he spoke and paced up and down before the two hundred officers. His countenance was stern and his jaw was set.

"This town is honeycombed with

speakeasies, honky tonks and gam-

bling joints. Everything's been run-

ning wide open. I want you to in-

struct every man on beat to make a

detailed report of these dives in his

territory. Don't come to me with the

excuse that the officer on beat don't

know what's going on. I used to travel

beat myself. The flying squad from

headquarters will take care of the

worst of them. And the others must

be closed and must stay closed.

The chief stood a moment and sur-

veyed the carpet of faces below him.

Then he jumped down from the plat-

form.

"That's all!" he cried curtly. "Ex-

cept—I mean it!"

He strode into his office. Tom and

Mac were waiting there for him.

"That's tellin' em," said Mac

proudly.

"You know it—and they know it's

no kiddin'!" seconded Tom.

"I want you boys to stay in my of-

fice," said Jim. "In a kind of con-

fidential capacity—see?"

"Okay, Chief," exclaimed Mac.

"Can the chief stuff Mac? I'm just

plain Jim to you fellows." And Jim

grasped their hands. For a moment

the three stood looking at each other.

Their friendship had been cemented

by many a hard battle—battles in

which men stand side by side and

fight for their lives.

"Ed's outside, Jim," said Tom.

"Shall I tell him to come in?"

"Sure—send him right in."

Tom and Mac left. Jim took his

seat at his desk and the door opened

and Ed came in. His eyes were swollen

and bloodshot—for he had made a

night of it with Daisy. He was in a

surly mood and the liquor still throbb-

ed through his veins. But he smiled,

an unenthusiastic smile.

"Congratulations, Jim," he said

half-heartedly.

"Thanks, Ed," said Jim, getting up

and putting an arm around his

brother's shoulder. "You look a little

washed out. Kid—take it easy."

"Oh, I'm okay, Jim—but don't rub

it in," there was a petulant note in

Ed's voice. He threw a leg over the

corner of the desk.

"Now that you're chief, I suppose

you'll do something for your kid

brother," he said. A sober look spread

over Jim's face.

"Listen, kid—just because I'm chief

I'm not going to make a fool of my-

self," he said. "When you deserve a

promotion I'll see that you get it—but

just because I'm your brother I'm not

going to step you over more deserving

men."

"Well, now isn't that a fine way to

talk!" exclaimed Ed. "I'd think you'd

look out after your own brother first.

To hell with the others. I've been a

sergeant a year now, an' I gotta make

some more money, Jim."

"Ed, I can't figure you taking that

attitude. It would be the rawest thing

on earth for me to give you a promo-

tion right off the bat. It would crimp

the morale of the whole department—

don't you see that?"

"No, I certainly don't!" hotly re-

torted Ed.

"Well, it hurts me for you to act

that way. I'd think you could see my

set-up. I can't afford to play favorites,

even if you are my brother. Straighten

up and work hard and cut out the

way you're living, and the promotion

will come."

(Continued on Page 5)

Agent Warns
Against Grasshoppers

(By J. A. Barton, Co. Agt.)

According to County Agent Barton in a recent survey in parts of Comanche County the grasshoppers may do serious damage if not controlled. Damage can be expected in fields along side of pastures, grain fields, and ditch lines. Already in places they have started to eat and destroy crops, and the danger lies in the next two or three weeks.

Hoppers can be controlled, as demonstrated in Comanche County by the protection of thousands of acres of cotton and feed stuff by the use of poison bran mash in the outbreak in 1924.

This mixture is made and applied as follows: 25 lbs. of coarse flaky bran, 1 lb. of White Arsenic, 2 quarts of cane, blackstrap or sorghum molasses, 6 lemons or 1-4 oz. good high grade anise oil. Water to wet, but not sloppy, and cause bran to form dough balls.

Apply late in afternoon or early in the morning by sowing thinly as you would oats along where the hoppers are doing the damage.

Gould Crowder
Buried At Timpson

Gould Crowder, 36, died at his home in Southeast Comanche Sunday afternoon, May 29, at 4:15 o'clock. His body was taken to Timpson for burial Monday.

Mr. Crowder came with his family to Comanche from Houston a little over two years ago in an effort to regain his health.

Mr. Crowder was an electrician by trade.

Mr. Crowder, in addition to a number of brothers and sisters, is survived by his widow, and a twelve year old daughter, Lucile.

Personal Mention

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Allen of Cisco spent the week end in Comanche with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. F. Elkins.

Mr. and Mrs. John Kimble of Gorman spent Sunday in Comanche with her mother, Mrs. W. F. Durham.

Ray Hoff of Fort Worth spent the week end in Comanche with his mother, Mrs. John P. Hoff.

Mrs. James Clarke of Guthrie, Oklahoma and Mrs. Fero Williams of Los Angeles, California, who have been visiting their mother, Mrs. W. A. Shelton and other relatives for a month, left for their homes Saturday.

Mrs. John Hornbuckle spent last week in Sterling City with relatives and accompanied Mr. Hornbuckle home Sunday.

Mrs. Will Randal returned home last Saturday after having spent six months in a hospital at Temple and at Fort Worth and Dallas where she visited relatives.

Mrs. J. M. Childers and daughter, Miss Faye, of Santa Anna spent the week end in Comanche with her daughter, Mrs. Tom Moore.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Atwood were in Comanche Sunday enroute from Hamilton where they visited her mother, Mrs. Port Cash.

Mr. and Mrs. George Bonser and Mr. and Mrs. Ted Bonser of Brownwood spent the week end in Comanche with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. John E. Bonser.

Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Everett of Haskell County came in Saturday to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Jones before going to Brownwood to enter Howard Payne summer school.

Miss Edith and Christine Bowman of Veribest spent the week end in Comanche with Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Williams.

E. C. Ferril of Blanket Route 2 who has been teaching at Vega, Olden County, was in Comanche Saturday. Mr. Ferril has been re-elected at Vega.

Cook Lewis, fifteen year old son of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Lewis was taken to Gorman for an appendicitis operation Monday.

Miss Lucille Brite of Oklaunion, who has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. J. I. Starr, left Tuesday for her home.

News was received in Comanche Sunday of the death of Mrs. Woodruff at her home in Stillwell, Oklahoma. Mrs. Woodruff is the mother of Mrs. Howard Kilpatrick of Comanche. Mrs. Kilpatrick had been with her mother several weeks preceding her death.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Hollis returned to their home at San Simon, Arizona Tuesday after spending several weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mike Sullivan.

Miss Nadine Thompson is visiting her sister, Mrs. Edwin Lowe of Dallas.

Miss Maurine McNatt returned home Sunday from Abilene where she has been attending Simmons University.

Miss Maurine and Glen McNatt left this week for Los Vegas, New Mexico where they will attend the summer session of the New Mexico State Teachers College.

Mr. and Mrs. Ivan Hayes and Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Fenton of Brownwood spent Sunday in Comanche with Mr. and Mrs. Bob Seale.

Miss Orpha Bailor of Roma City, Mo. and Mrs. W. H. Hayes of Dallas and Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Long of Dublin spent the week end in Comanche with Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Hayes.

Dick Lane has returned from Stephenville where he has been attending Tarleton College.

Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Burt attended the 17th District American Legion Convention at Mineral Wells, Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. John Ray
Buried At Abilene

Mrs. John Ray, for forty years a citizen of Comanche County, died at her home at Abilene Monday morning, May 30, on her 70th birthday, according to message received by Comanche relatives. Interment was made in an Abilene Cemetery Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Ray, who was Mollie Ross before her marriage, was born in Alabama, May 30, 1862 and grew to womanhood there. She was married fifty years ago to John Ray. A few years later Mr. and Mrs. Ray and their two children moved to Bell County, Texas, where they lived a short time before moving to Comanche County. Mr. and Mrs. Ray lived near Sidney for many years, later living in Hasse and Comanche. A number of years ago, they moved from Comanche to Abilene.

In addition to her husband, Mrs. Ray is survived by a daughter, Mrs. Sam Samons of Abilene and two sisters, Mrs. John Cash and Mrs. E. H. Jones of Comanche and a brother, D. T. Ross of Sidney.

4-H Clubs Show
Healthy Growth

(By J. A. Barton, Co. Agt.)

Fourteen 4-H Clubs have been organized in Comanche County for the year 1932, according to County Agent Barton who states that this year is one of the largest enrollments in the history of the county. These clubs have been organized at the following places: Sidney, Hasse, Beattie, Lamkin, Cross Roads, Duster, Robinson Springs, Energy, Proctor, Trinity, Downing, Comyn, Imola and Newburg. These clubs are well organized, each having club officers as well as local leaders of both men and women and a number of the clubs this year are trying out what the call junior local leaders, selecting former club members for this position.

Seth Moore, the president of the Comanche County 4-H Club organization has the following ideas about his 4-H Club work and expresses the sentiment of most of the other Club members too. He says that the club members are better organized than ever before in their clubs and are working harder to carry out the pledge of training their Head, Hands, Heart and Health. Seth states that the reason he is so strong for 4-H Club work is because it trains him to be more efficient in his farm work, teaches him to keep records, gives him a chance to earn more and acquire property, teaches him to work and co-operate together with the other club members, and to play together, gives him higher ideals and aids in developing leaders. It affords opportunities to visit A. & M. College where they get a week of expert training, Dallas Fair and other places of Agricultural interest.

Clubs hold meetings once a month at which time instructions are given by county agent and local leaders on various problems that come up in connection with their club work and their individual demonstrations in crops, livestock and poultry.

This year Club members have started out to raise 113 acres in crops of corn, 46 acres of sweet potatoes, 45 acres of peanuts, 12 acres of tomatoes, 44 acres of maize, 6 acres of Irish Potatoes, 8 acres of syrup cane, 9 acres in gardens, 20 acres of melons, 6 acres of cotton, one acre in peas and one acre in blackberries.

Probably due to the profit of over \$100.00 per member last year on turkeys, some 43 members have started out this year with 1330 baby turks! 33 in chickens, starting out with some 3000 baby chicks; 72 fattening hogs, 12 brood sows, 7 beef calves, 3 dairy cows and 10 sheep.

Some of the special activities to be carried on by Club members during 1932 are: Trip and exhibits to Fort Worth Fat Stock Show; a 4-H County Wide Fair; a two day Summer Encampment, July 14th and 15th; 4-H teams to attend A. & M. Short Course, 4-H Exhibits at Dallas Fair and ten boys to be given free trips to the Dallas Fair Encampment and competitive work among the clubs in winning the silver loving cup for having the best all round club, each boy and girl keeping a complete record of their year's work and turning it in to help their club win Robinson Springs now has the cup, having won it in 1931.

One extra special feature will be the fat hog class contest this year among the boys; some 35 boys are to raise from one to two hogs that will weigh at Nov. 15th about 225 to 250 lbs. At this time, Roy Snider, the meat specialist of the A. & M. Extension Service together with Miss Zetha Mcinnis, specialist in home industries will assist County Agent Barton in holding a county wide meeting with the boys and their mothers and fathers, assisting them in the latest methods of killing, curing, and canning of their hogs. The boys will then kill and cure out their hogs according to the methods they learned at this school and when cured, a county wide cured meat show will be held with these boys showing their meat cured instead of on foot. This meat will be judged by a competent judge and then probably auctioned to those who hunger after home cured meat, fat, crown, killed and cured by 4-H Club members.

Starrs 1c to \$1 Store

South Side Square—

—Comanche, Texas

WATCH FOR ANNOUNCEMENT OF
OU RANNIVERSARY SALE.
SPECIALS FOR

SATURDAY AND MONDAY

NO. 2 TUBS—Heavy Galvanized. With strong handles
—Saturday and Monday.—

39c

WASH BOARDS, Full Size.

29c

LADIES' MESH HOSE.—So popular now. In fine
Rayon. All new shades. Extra Special—

19c

Mrs. De Grazier
Buried At Dallas

Mrs. Exie Mae DeGrazier, 50, wife of John L. DeGrazier, prominent Dallas jeweler, died early Monday morning, May 23rd, at her home, 5116 Columbia avenue. She had been a resident of Dallas twenty-seven years.

Funeral services were held at 10 a. m., Tuesday, May 24th, in Mrs. George W. Truett's Bible class room at the First Baptist Church, with the Rev. Fred East-ham officiating. Interment was in Grove Hill cemetery.

Besides her husband, surviving are one son, Joe T. DeGrazier of Dallas; one brother, Oscar Roberts of Hobbs, N. W., and one sister, Mrs. Emma Meyers of Comanche, Texas.

Active pallbearers will be Gabe P. Allen, James P. Crowder, Dr. Cyrus W. Jamison, W. Henry Watson, Charles L. Martin and Eugene Rynearson.

Honorary pallbearers were members of the several Dallas Masonic bodies, the High Twelve club, the International High Twelve club and the Rotary club. —Dallas News.

Mrs. Bob Meyers was with Mrs. De Grazier when the end came and Mrs. Roger Hasley of Comanche, accompanied by Mrs. Myrtle Lane of Brownwood, attended the services.

Mrs. DeGrazier was reared in Comanche.

Mr. and Mrs. John Cash and son, John Jr., were called to Abilene this week on account of the death of Mrs. Cash's sister, Mrs. J. S. Ray.

TO THE PUBLIC:—

Says Today's Depression Not In Class of 1887

"With the grain harvest promising a yield surpassed in recent years, only by the record crop of last year, with almost every garden yielding a surplus of food, with a fair fruit crop, a good pecan prospect, and almost every other field crop outlook better than for years, the so-called 'Hard Times' of today due to the 'Depression' fail seriously to impress an old-timer of '86 and '87 as he drives along the roads and highways and looks at the green countryside with the grass growing so rank that the stock cannot keep it eaten down," T. M. Edwards, pioneer Comanche County citizen said Saturday. "Comanche County people may have to cut down on their luxuries, but prospects for suffering are not in sight," he continued.

The times of today are nothing to compare with those of the middle eighties when actual suffering presented itself to every family unless every able bodied member was constantly on the alert and doing his part towards securing the necessities of life. "In 1886 many fields were as barren as the floor and some of the crops planted in the spring of 1886 did not come up until 1888. The spotted oak trees failed to bud out in 1886 and the post-oaks only partly came out and the leaves died in their early stages. The pastures were so dry that great care had to be taken so that the grass which was left over from 1885 did not catch on fire. In only a few of the lower valley did any grass sprout out in the spring of 1886 and this all died within a month. An occasional cabbage plant or bean vine was guarded with the care of a sacred plant," Mr. Edwards said.

"The bee trees were deserted and the turkey roost water holes went dry at places that had never been known to do so before. "In May 1886 conditions became so bad that I left my crop and started with my wife and two children and my cattle for New Mexico, hoping that I would find conditions better there, but by the time we reached Menard the country had become so dry and desolate that we were afraid that we, as well as the cattle, would starve, should we try to go further, so we reversed our course and came back to the Harmony community in Comanche County.

"Such a thing as hiring out for money in Comanche County at that time was almost a thing of the past, but I secured a contract to turn some sod on what is now the Dudley Ranch near Democrat and was to receive my wages in wheat, a surplus that had been saved over by the owners of the land from the previous year. By promising to split my wheat with another party, I secured a partner and between us we hooked up three yoke of oxen and turned the land in three months, getting enough wheat for seed and Sunday biscuits for the winter.

"After finishing breaking the sod, I considered myself the luckiest fellow in the Harmony community, when I got a job of moving a fellow from that community back to his Dad's place at Little River in Milam County. No money was promised me, but I was to be allowed to bring back my wagon full of products from his Dad's farm where they had been blessed with rains. I made the round trip in a few weeks and thought my pay liberal. I was allowed to fill my wagon bed full of corn and on top of this to pile four sacks of sweet potatoes and enough cotton seed to plant a small patch.

"The corn was nice white ears and we used this for bread during the week days and cooked and ate the potatoes except a

few which we saved for bedding. "I solved the meat problem by the use of two well trained hounds which I owned. At that time the woods around Harmony and on into the mountains were fairly well stacked with wild razorback hogs which any one was welcome to if he could get them. These animals, many of which were five or six years old came through the drouth in a most remarkable manner. Many of them had snouts a foot long which they used to and advantage to plough up the ground in search of roots and old acorns which had been covered up. They usually dressed out around 50 to 75 pounds, but occasionally one weighed as much as a hundred pounds. The meat furnished no lard, but would fry itself and and would partially grease the pan when the wife wanted to fry potatoes.

"The hounds would trail and bay the hogs and I would shoot them," Mr. Edwards said, "using them as we needed them. "My father-in-law, J. D. Rogers made the bumper cotton crop of 1886 of that community, getting a small bale from a 20 acre patch. Many of the farmers did not take a sack into the field. "The wheat I planted in the fall of 1886 made about 4 bushels per acre in 1887. Uncle Vince Bowman had a small horse power thresher and those who raised any wheat hauled it to his place for threshing.

"Farmers had practically no money in those two years and a five dollar bill was a curiosity. What little trading we did, we bought in exchange for our farm products which were almost negligible. Notwithstanding the drouth and desolation, there was little actual suffering in Comanche County, but when I recall those days and make a comparison with the times today, I think how thankful we should be," Mr. Edwards concluded.

Mrs. Betty Tatum Buried At Lamkin

Mrs. J. K. Tatum, 82, for seventy-five years a citizen of Comanche County, died at the home of her son, John Tatum, in the Lamkin community Wednesday, May 25, following two years of illness. Interment was made at the Siloam Cemetery Thursday afternoon, Rev. M. Boiles of Whitney, her former pastor, conducting the services. Active pallbearers were the deceased's grandsons: Thad Tatum, Clifford Knox, Willie Wright, Edward Tatum, Alvin Tatum and Arthur Hayes.

"Aunt Betty" as she was affectionately known by her neighbors, was born in Washington County, Texas, October 19, 1850 but moved to Comanche County with her parents when a small child. September 22, 1865 she was married to J. K. Tatum and they were companions until his death forty five years ago last March.

Mrs. Tatum was converted when a small child and united with the Methodist Church at the age of 13, and was a member at Lamkin at the time of her death.

Mrs. Tatum was the mother of nine children, George Tatum is deceased and the following survive: Mrs. Mary Derryberry of Loraine, Mrs. America Hayes of Lamkin, T. C. (Bud) Tatum of Dublin, Mrs. Susan Wright of Lynn, John Tatum, Okla.; Mrs. Della Knox of Jester, Okla.; Will Tatum, Dublin; and Jim Tatum of Comanche. Mrs. Tatum is also survived by two sisters, Mrs. Alex Neal of Gustine and Mrs. Nancy Cox of Nolanville and three brothers, Dick Woods of Abilene, Rick Woods of Houston and Curry Woods of Dublin.

The BEAST of the CITY

The BEAST of the CITY
by JACK LAIT
Adapted from the original
motion picture story of
W. R. BURNETT
with screen play by John L. Mahin
Produced by
Cosmopolitan Productions and
Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer

(Continued from Page 4)

"Ed," said Jim, as he tapped the desk with his pencil, "you're a hot-headed fool. I shouldn't even give you a break, but I'm going to—"

"And that's?" asked Ed, somewhat sulkily.

"The North Side National Bank is going to move two hundred grand worth of gold bullion tomorrow afternoon and—"

"Well, what's that got to do with me?"

"Just this. The president don't want to make any circus of it. He's going to have it taken out the rear door in some office furniture and moved in an ordinary truck. I think it's a smart idea—even if it don't work. All he wants is one guard, and it's your chance. There can't be any tip-off because not even the drivers of the truck will know what they've got."

"Well, I don't see such a bonanza break in that."

"We'll see about that later. If you can guard that fortune in bullion and it arrives okay I'll put through a recommendation."

"All right, I'm with you. Slip me the lowdown."



Someone had persuaded Kiki Edwards to put on a dance. Ed was there—drunk.

"You're the guy that's buying the furniture and you want to see it loaded okay. You're just around to see that they don't chip the corners. And you ride on the truck."

"All right, Jim—thanks. I'm sorry the way I acted, and I guess you're right. What time do I report?"

"Be at the bank at ten in the morning. Ask for Mr. Smythe. And then do your stuff. Remember, you're my brother."

"Yeah—you remember it, too?"

"And when are you coming home? You haven't been in now for three days. What the hell do you do with your nights?"

"Oh, just inhaling a little life—"

"Well, watch your step, kid. I'm givin' you this job because I can trust you. Better come home tonight and get some rest—"

"I'm fine—I got a party on tonight."

"Well, be there tomorrow—I'll call Smythe and tip him."

"When Ed had left, the chief reached over and pressed a buzzer. Both Mac and Tom came in."

"I just slipped that bullion job to Ed," said Jim.

"Say—I got a hunch," said Tom.

"What is it?"

"Well, Mac and I are off tomorrow. It won't hurt to keep an eye on that stuff. We won't let Ed know we're around. Watcha think?"

"H-m-m-m-m. Might not be a bad thought at that. But don't let Ed know anything about it. It'd only make him sore—"

"He won't know nothin'," chorused Mac and Tom.

"Mike's my friend," cried Ed. "I want everybody to know Mike's my friend!"

He put his arm around Cholo's shoulder. The latter made a sickly attempt at smiling.

Cholo and Daisy led him into the bedroom. He sank down on the bed. Daisy made a motion to Cholo and he nodded and walked out. She began to stroke Ed's hair.

"Don't you want me to take the two hundred grand, so we can scramble?" asked Ed, a hurt expression on his face.

"Yes, yes, dearie, but where are you going to get two hundred grand?"

"Get it from the Nor' Side Nash! Bank. Gonna move it in office furniture tomorrow at ten o'clock. I'm gonna guard it. Guard Hell. I'll take it like this—"

and he reached out and made the motion of grabbing up a sack.

"Two hun'ed thou' in gold. Take it an' nobody'll know nothin' about it—leave it up to H'l'l o' Ed. How about another H'l'l o' drink?"

"Oh, Mike!" called Daisy, "bring in two shoots, will you?"

Cholo came in, two glasses and a bottle in his hand.

"Is Mike your friend?" asked Daisy

"Shure is—Mike's my pal—come on, Mike—have H'l'l snifter."

But without waiting for Mike to take a drink, Ed grabbed the bottle and poured himself a wicked one.

"Why don't you and Mike organize?" asked Daisy.

"'Sgood idea—whatcha say, Mike—want help me make two hun'ed grand?" and Ed peered at the other owlishly.

"Sure," grinned Mike. What's the lay-out?"

"Slake this," said Ed, weaving from side to side. "My brother's chief o' police—"

"Yeah—I know."

"Well, he give me this job—all by my own self—but he won't give me a job I want—some brother! Bah!"

He helped himself to another drink. Cholo was all eyes and ears. There was a leer on his thin rat-like lineaments.

"Wanta go in with me—we make two hun'ed gran'." Ed was maudlin now. Cholo, who, all his life had lived by his conscienceless cunning, turned his head a moment in disgust at the sight of the drunken cop. He, Cholo, never allowed himself to get drunk.

He must have his wits about him every minute. Cholo never had read Nietzsche, but Cholo lived dangerously.

"Sure, I'll go in with you," he muttered. "What's the lay-out?"

"Well, slake this," and Ed lurched forward, then straightened up and looked Cholo earnestly in the eye.

"Gotta guard two hun'ed grand for Mr. Nor' Side Nash! Bank. Gonna move it in a van. In office furniture. Ten o'clock tomorrow mornin'. With me?"

Ed held out his hand. Cholo grasped it with his own limp, clammy paw.

"Sure, I'm with you."

"Leave him alone, Mike," said Daisy. "Let him sleep awhile and we'll all talk it over later."

Cholo, his eyes blazing with greed and passion, looked at Daisy and then nodded. He left the room. Outside he gave the office to two men and drew them in the corner. They were "No-neck" Mike Mahaffey and "Ginger Slim" Morgan.

"This dick's gonna be on a truck tomorrow with two hundred grand in gold and I'm all set to go in on the job," he informed in a whisper.

"Okay!" exclaimed "No-neck."

"Okay!" seconded "Ginger Slim."

"But he don't get no cut in—see?" continued Cholo. "We'll steam him up and frame him an' give him the works. We'll split three ways—I need the jack an' I'll grab the gal—see?"

Cholo glared at the other two, but they merely grinned.

"De dame's in on it, too?" asked "No-neck."

"She's in with me—but she don't know it."

"Okay! Let's have a H'l'l drink."

"Nix—that stuff is for suckers. I never was so sure o' that as I am right now!"

(Continued on Page 8)

RITZ BILL

Will Rogers' "In Ambassador Bill" at Ritz Monday and Tuesday. Will Rogers and Marguerite Churchill are reunited in "Ambassador Bill," for the first time since Miss Churchill portrayed the role of Rogers' daughter in "They Had To See Paris."

Powers enacts the role of a homespun United States ambassador to a revolution ridden country where he treats the king and queen as he would his hometown folks, and they like him for it, once they come to understand him. At first they laugh at him, but, finally, they laugh with him.

Miss Churchill appears as the queen, a human and likeable young woman, robed in ermine, but more interested in her child than the throne.

The role of the youthful king is portrayed by Tad Alexander, a talented boy actor of recent discovery. He is king, but is more intrigued by baseball and boy scouts than by power.

"Ambassador Bill" comes to the Ritz Theatre, Monday and Tuesday, June 6th and 7th, and a special matinee at 2:00 p. m. Sunday, June 5th.

"Over The Hill," Drama of Mother Love, Wed. and Thur. "Over The Hill," to be shown at the Ritz Theatre, Wednesday and Thursday, June 8 and 9th has been heralded as "the finest human drama since the advent of talking pictures."

A cross-section of a family, "Over The Hill," tells a double story of romance and love. It deals with the drama, the comedy and the pathos of a mother and her growing brood. It depicts the defeats and the victories of a young couple starting life in a hard and hostile world.

James Dunn and Sall Eilers, as the young lovers, give the finest performances of their careers in the new film. Mae Marsh has surpassed her work in "The Birth of a Nation" and "Intolerance."

BRING US YOUR PRODUCE CREAM, CHICKENS, EGGS—WE PAY TOP PRICES—BOR SEALE—HOME PRODUCE CO.

Mrs. Will Roberson has returned from a two weeks visit with her daughters, Mrs. Julian Williams and Mrs. B. O. Twaddell in Dallas.

CLOSING OUR RETAIL DEPARTMENT

We are Closing Out our Entire Retail Stock of Groceries and Hardware and will Discontinue Business in These Lines after Monday, June 6th.

EVERY ITEM IN GROCERIES AND HARDWARE MUST BE SOLD BY MONDAY NIGHT, JUNE 6th

In order to Close these Out Every Item in Groceries and Hardware is Priced at Wholesale Cost or Below! We still have Guns, Ammunition, Axes, Files, Hoes, Etc., Priced Way Below Cost. If You Need These—Get Them!

THANKING OUR CUSTOMERS

We have Operated a Store in Comanche for 36 years and We take this occasion to express our Appreciation to the Thousands of People who have been our Customers and who have been so Generous and Kind to Us during these years.

J. F. Tate & Son

J. F. TATE—PRESTON TATE

We will continue to Operate our Wholesale Business at our present location.

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

I have a number of used Musical Instruments for sale. Also a Piano. We do phonograph repairing and piano tuning.—Tom Douglas. (tf)

LARD

Pure Hog Lard, 8c per pound at Renfro's Market.

BARBECUE!!

Real old-fashioned Pit Barbecue. Tastes good! Good for the quick meal.—Renfro's Market.

Miss Nannie Perry has returned home from Callahan County where she has been teaching. Miss Perry has been re-elected as an intermediate teacher in a consolidated rural school near Baird.

GASOLINE!

Have you tried our White Star Gasoline? You will find this equal to the best grade of No. 1 Gas at a saving of five cents per gallon, or we will sell you 2 gallons for a quarter. Good Lube at 15 cents per quart.—Tom Douglas. (tf)

Real old-fashioned Pit Barbecue. Tastes good! Good for the quick meal.—Renfro's Market.

WHITE STAR GASOLINE We have just installed a tank for handling White Star Gasoline which we are selling at 13 cents per gallon. This is a high grade No. 1 gasoline and you will be surprised at its mileage and pulling power. Drive by and let us fill your tank. We also handle Magnolia products.—Clark's Garage. (tf)

A Smart BUY the STARE

You Want the LOWEST PRICE,
But You Want PLENTY MILES, Too!

Why Take a Chance with 2nd and 3rd Line Tires?

When You Can Get First-Line STAR
Balloons at These Prices—

SIZE	4-PLY	6-PLY
29x4.40	\$4.65	\$5.95
29x4.50	5.25	6.85
30x4.50	5.30	6.95
28x4.75	6.20	7.65
29x4.75	6.25	...
29x5.00	6.50	8.25
30x5.00	6.55	8.45
31x5.00	6.85	8.60
32x5.00	...	8.75
28x5.25	7.35	8.90
29x5.25	7.55	9.10
30x5.25	7.70	9.20
31x5.25	7.95	9.50
28x5.50	8.15	10.05
29x5.50	8.25	10.15
30x5.50	8.35	10.30
29x6.00	8.55	10.15
30x6.00	8.75	10.40
31x6.00	8.95	10.60
32x6.00	9.15	10.65
33x6.00	9.35	10.85

Other Sizes Priced in Proportion

(2nd and 3rd Line Tires Priced Even Lower;
Get Our Prices)

Comanche Motor Co

Authorized Chevrolet Sales and Service.
COMANCHE, TEXAS.

Shelton & Jackson

Comanche, Texas

Specials

SATURDAY AND MONDAY

DRESSES

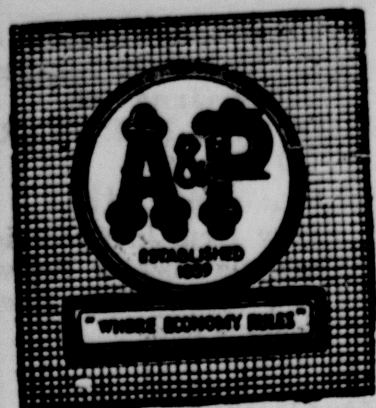
Regular \$12.95, Special Price \$2.95
Regular \$1.95, Special Price \$1.39
Regular \$2.95, Special Price \$2.39

HATS

Hats Priced as high as \$4.95

Special 95c

Special - Kid Meat 7½c lb - Mutton 10c lb Bishops Market Tel 29



Be sure and Consult our Windows for
Special Values on
SUGAR—EGGS—BUTTER
FLOUR—SHORTENING and POTATOES
In fact all of your table needs before mak-
ing your purchases. Plan to come to your
A & P Store First and you will save time
as well as money.

All Brands
SHORTENING
8 Pound Pail
57c

8 O'CLOCK
COFFEE
3 Pound Bag
50c

Old Munich
MALT
3 Lb. Can
33c

White House Milk,
3 Tall Cans or
6 Small Cans 15c
Lettuce, Head 5c
Winesap Apples, 2 Doz. . . 29c

Sour or Dill Pickles,
Quart Jar 15c
Sultanna Apple Butter,
28 Oz. Jar 17c
Sultana Peanut Butter,
2 Lb. Jar 23c—1 Lb. Jar 12c

Grandmother's
BREAD
A Quality Loaf
6c
Raisin Bread 8c

POST
TOASTIES
2 Large Pkgs.
19c

SUGAR
25 Lbs. for
1.00

HOLCOMB

Starkey Whitehorn of Lubbock is visiting his uncle, J. C. Waites. Jennie Mae and Nora Jo Young spent Sunday with Udell and Neva Williford of Mercer Gap. Mr. and Mrs. Schofield of Hasse spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Duncan. Mrs. M. A. Young who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Waites and family returned to her home at Comanche last week. Mr. and Mrs. Zim Rogers of Harmony visited Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Waites and family last week. Udell and Neva Williford of Mercer Gap spent Sunday night with Jennie Mae and Nora Jo Young.

WOOD—LAUGHLIN

A wedding of interest to many friends of the contracting parties in many parts of Comanche County was solemnized Tuesday, May 17th, in Marietta, Oklahoma, when Mrs. Ruth Laughlin of Comanche was married to G. M. Wood of the White Point community. The ceremony was performed by County Judge Keith of Marietta. Mrs. Wood is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. Tupin of the White Point community and Mr. Wood is the son of Mrs. M. A. Wood of Tahoka. Mr. and Mrs. Wood are making their home in Comanche. Mrs. Ellis McDonald of Vtrihbest is visiting her mother, Mrs. Walter Black.

STAGG CREEK

Memorial Day was observed at this place Sunday, with a sermon at 11:00 a. m., a basket dinner and singing in the afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Drennan of San Antonio, Altie Drennan of Abilene and Mr. and Mrs. George Reed of Sidney visited Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Drennan this week end. Miss Albie Rogers and J. T. Jones of May spent the week end in this community. Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Knight of Comanche visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Russell this past week. Mrs. Tex Johnagan and son, Junior, visited relatives in DeLeon Monday. Miss Lois Jaynes of Gorman spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Jaynes. Gib Moore of Beattie visited Thomas Rogers this week end. Miss Mae Bell Green is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Acton Carter of Cotton Grove. Mr. and Mrs. Offie Cox of Comanche visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Cox Sunday. Altie Drennan of Abilene who has been visiting his parents returned home Monday.

NOTICE!!

Please keep out of what is known as the City Pasture. Fishing and Trespassing in any form is forbidden and all violators will be prosecuted.—Miss Camille Fleming. (37-40)

sluggish feeling



NEXT time you are out of fix as the result of irregular or faulty bowel movement, try Theodor's Black-Draught for the refreshing relief it gives thousands of people who take it. Mr. E. W. Cecil, a construction superintendent in Pulaski, Va., says: "When I get constipated, my head aches, and I have that dull, tired feeling—just not equal to my work. I don't feel hungry and I know that I need something to cleanse my system, so I take Black-Draught. We have found it a great help."

Sold in 25-cent packages.

Theodor's

BLACK-DRAUGHT

WOMEN who are run-down, or suffer from every month, should take Carbol. Used for over 50 years. 5-17-32
FOR CHILDREN—and grown-ups who prefer a liquid—get the new, pleasant-tasting SYRUP of Theodor's Black-Draught; 25c and 50c.

Announcements

The Chief is authorized to announce the following candidates for office, subject to the Democratic Primary, July 23, 1932
For State Superintendent Public Instruction—
L. A. WOODS, McLennan Co.
For District Judge—
JOE H. EIDSON
For Representative—
J. R. EANES
MRS. A. B. HAWORTH.
GEORGE ROLLINS
B. F. CADENHEAD
For County Judge—
W. T. HOUSE
B. J. PITTMAN
H. L. STEWART
For County Clerk—
BOB HAYNES, Re-election
Second Term
For Sheriff—
DWIGHT BRIGHTMAN
Re-election Second Term.
For District Attorney 52nd Judicial District—
TOM L. ROBINSON
F. O. JAYE
For County Attorney—
BOB McCAMPBELL
C. C. HAMPTON
For County Treasurer—
FLORENCE STURKIE
IVA HART
MRS. MURT. J. SULLIVAN
For Tax Collector—
W. D. (Will) STURKIE
MRS. B. W. SPEED
JOE MARSHALL
J. H. (Hollis) BURTON
For District Clerk—
FRANK HOWINGTON
Re-election Second Term.
For Tax Assessor—
GEORGE GOOSBY
E. R. ARMSTRONG
DEROLL E. NABERS
CHARLIE CATHEY

For Commissioner Precinct No. 1
F. L. (Leverett) LITTLE
T. A. (Aron) WARD
W. P. (Bill) GRAHAM
H. R. (Hugh) LACY
DEE ISHAM
For Commissioner Precinct No. 2
G. M. (Mode) SCOTT
TOM PATTON
WILL MAY.
SAM B. LEWIS
For Commissioner Precinct No. 3
F. T. BRANDT
GRADY HOWELL
For Commissioner Precinct No. 4
R. A. KEE
For Justice of Peace Precinct 1—
J. D. BONNER
W. T. LESTER
D. C. DINGUS
R. B. (Rube) WALDROP

PROCTOR

Miss Olga Carleton of Tarleton visited home folks here Friday. Mr. and Mrs. Paul Bradley of near Dublin visited relatives here Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Marybey of Strena, New Mexico, visited Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Brown last week. Miss Dese D. Tacket of Shiloh spent the week end with Reva Pinson. Mrs. George Walker and little daughter, Ida Glen of Loraine and Mrs. N. O. Graham of Sweetwater are visiting Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Johnson. N. O. Graham and son returned to Sweetwater Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Virrell of McAllen, Texas, visited Mr. and Mrs. Sweeden last week. Miss Ione Richardson visited her aunt, Mrs. L. H. Downing of Breckenridge last week. Mr. and Mrs. Sweeden visited Mrs. Summers of Dublin last week. Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Pickett and little son, Harold Gene, spent the week end with his parents at Bluff Dale. Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Smith and daughter, Dora, left Sunday for Abilene to make their home, where Miss Dora will attend McMurry College. They were accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. P. E. Smith and Dempsey Smith, and visited Mrs. Maggie Bright. Miss Pauline Kay who has been attending school at Snyder has returned home. Miss Irene Rye has returned to her home at Sipe Springs. Miss Bessie Scott has returned to her home at Dublin. Mr. and Mrs. Austin Gilbreath and Mr. and Mrs. Jack Flippo visited Mr. Stephens at Shilo last week. Cecil Luker of Bryan is visiting relatives here.

MOUNT PLEASANT

Mrs. R. Adams, Eunice, Clinton and Mr. and Mrs. Troy Brown visited Mrs. John McLarland of Grovesville last week end. Mr. and Mrs. Pinky Graham of Brownwood are visiting Jim Graham. Mrs. George has been visiting in Dallas. Janette Daniels is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Fisher of Elm Grove this week. Leola McNutt visited her brother, Hugh McNutt at Downing last week. Mr. and Mrs. Earnest Meritt and family of Sidney visited in this community Monday. There will be singing at this place Sunday.

ENERGY

The pupils of the Intermediate Grades and their teacher, Miss Gertrude Magnus enjoyed a picnic last Thursday. Swimming and fishing, with a basket lunch at noon featured the day. Mr. and Mrs. Less Hensley, Mrs. Clayton Hensley and son, N. A. and Ray Jones and son, Dave and Earnest McGlothlin enjoyed a fishing trip on the Colorado River a few days last week. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Caraway entertained with a musical Friday night. The music was furnished by Mr. and Mrs. Earl Robinson of Gustine, John Robinson of Alpine and Mrs. Corda and Nita Caraway. Miss Doris Morehead of Hamilton visited Mr. and Mrs. Dock Brown last week. Mrs. Barton McPherson and little son, Kenneth Wayne are visiting her sister, Mrs. Gladys White of Gustine. Miss Lorena Ballard spent the week end with her sister, Mrs. Herbert Kunkle of the Ohio community. Mrs. Vera Howell and little daughter, Juanelle, Mrs. Joe Middleton and Miss Mila Mae Middleton visited Mrs. R. L. Sneath and Mrs. Viola Sparks at Gustine Saturday. Misses Oleatha and Rita Nell Caraway visited their cousin, Lavene Caraway of Gustine last week end.

SIPE SPRINGS

Mrs. A. M. Jay and granddaughter, Miss Janie Colleen Kelly of Dallas and Miss Sally Hope Jay of Arlington spent part of last week here. Mrs. Nettie Baker and children of Comanche visited her aunt, Mrs. F. E. Barnes last week. Miss Emma Maye Hartford spent the week end with Miss Katherine Haile of Duster. Mrs. Lucille spent the week end with friends at DeLeon. Mrs. Ollie Haile of Duster spent the week end with her sister, Mrs. J. L. Jay. Norman Gaile Morris of Daniel Baker has returned home. Mrs. D. F. Clayton visited her daughter, Mrs. Jay Hilley of near Comanche part of last week. Mr. and Mrs. I. F. Streiff and little son and Mrs. G. B. Streiff of Fort Worth visited in Sipe Springs last week. Mr. and Mrs. Jay Hilley and little daughter, Frances Janet of Comanche spent part of last week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. F. Clayton. Misses Louise Westbrook of Howard Payne, Mildred Foster, Anna Grace Foster and Lillian Appleton of Tarleton are at home for the summer. Mr. and Mrs. John Tate and children of New Mexico visited friends here this week. Wayne Clark of Rising Star visited Wyatt Lee Morris last week. Mrs. Archie Johnson of DeLeon visited Mrs. John Wood Friday. Mesdames Graces Foster and Hallie Rhymes and Miss Gwendolyn Rhymes visited in Stephenville Friday. Miss Mary Hope Westbrook of Stephenville spent part of last week with her parents, Dr. and Mrs. W. J. Westbrook. Miss Vera Mae Adams of Rising Star spent the week end with friends here. Mesdames Ernest and Ellis Dunn of Fort Worth spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Allen Dunn. Miss Ruth Jackson has returned from Brownwood where she attended school. Mrs. J. V. Brewer visited her parents at Duster last week. Misses Martha Nell and Iva Jane Tate of New Mexico spent Sunday with Misses Katherine and Mary Frances Jaye. Wyatt Lee Morris spent Sunday with friends at Rising Star. The W. M. S. presented a play, "Clover Time" at the school auditorium Friday night, May 27. There will be services at the Baptist Church Sunday June 5. Lee Morris of Fort Worth is visiting relatives here this week.

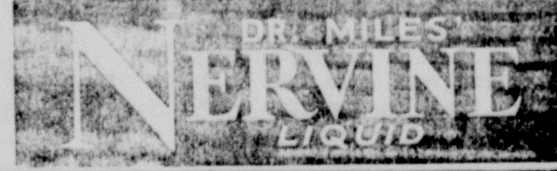
COURT HOUSE NEWS

Marriages Recorded
Dalton I. Phillips and Miss Viola Bradshaw, DeLeon, were married May 24 by J. T. Chapman, Justice of Peace of Precinct No. 5, Eastland County.
Marriage Licenses
J. M. Oliver and Maude Crews, Comanche.
L. A. Holmes and Miss Wilma Gray, DeLeon Route 2.
Iva Wayne Surdivant and Seth Mathis, Comyn.
Births
To Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Wortham Guinn, Comanche, a son, Clyde Wortham, Jr.
To Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Hail, Sipe Springs, May 5, a daughter, Catherine.
Deaths Recorded
S. T. May and wife to Millie Saborn, 100 acres out of the James Walker Survey, consideration \$1400.00.
W. S. Wortham to W. H. Wortham 1 acre out of Section No. 9, Block 2, H. & T. C. R. R. Co. Survey, One Dollar and other valuable consideration.
Mrs. S. J. Wells to Paul Shillineburg, 132 acres out of the E. Roddy Survey, consideration \$850.
J. I. Jackson to Phil Bertam, 2 tracts in Gustine out of the Ira A. Harris Survey, one dollar and other valuable consideration.
L. R. Moore to S. E. Moore, tract of land out of the Adolphus Hope Survey, consideration \$1450.
Mr. and Mrs. Joe Marshall and children were called to Fort Worth Sunday on account of the illness of his father.

Hectic Days-Sleepless Nights



TOO MUCH work, too much mental strain, too much worry ... then "NERVES" How they torture you, tire you, keep you awake nights! "NERVES" make you irritable, restless; give you Headache, Indigestion ... "NERVES" make you look and feel old ... weaken resistance and pave the way for serious nervous or organic trouble. J. M. Foster, a druggist, suffered tortures from Over-wrought Nerves. He had dozens of so called "Nerve Remedies" in his store. One by one he tried them without relief until ... But let Mr. Foster tell his experience in his own words. "I think Dr. Miles' Nerveine is the best nerve medicine made, and that a better one cannot be made. Dr. Miles' Nerveine was the only medicine on the shelf or in the prescription case that put me on my feet." J. M. Foster, Druggist Marysville, Ohio



CARD OF THANKS

We wish to take this method of thanking our friends and neighbors for the kindness shown our mother, Mrs. Betty Tatum of Lamkin, during her long illness and for the words of sympathy, beautiful floral offerings and other expressions of friendship at the time of her death and burial. Your kindness will always be remembered by us and we pray God's blessings upon each of you.—The Children.

In Dublin—It's The Palace Tailor Shop

Modern Dry Cleaning
HATS CLEANED and BLOCKED, 50c
'It's Not How Cheap but How Good'

REMOVAL NOTICE!
We Have Moved Our Shoe Repairing Shop To
East Side Square
W. W. KILPATRICK



IT'S THE CARE OF THE CAR THAT COUNTS!

Do you often wish your car would drive as easily and perform as smoothly as some other car that you see?

G. & J. STALWART
21x4.50—\$6.95

Perfect Adjusting—done with painstaking care—thorough Oiling and Cleaning keep the Car Performing Perfectly and Prevent the Big Repair Bills.

Let Us Help you Care for the Car.

The new G & J Positive All-Over Non-Skid, with its deeper tread design, built from the purest rubber obtainable in the world, insures more stamina, safety and longer mileage than many tires that sell for higher prices.

Come in and see us today. Let us show you how economically we can equip your car with these beautiful, sturdy, and dependable G & J tires. These new rugged tires are built by the most modern manufacturing methods known to tire engineers.

Joe's Service Station

Joe Tupin, Prop.

SINCLAIR OPALINE
MOTOR OIL
From the Oldest Mid-continent Crudes

Agent Sinclair Refining Company (Inc.)

W. C. HOUSE

COMANCHE, TEXAS

SINCLAIR DEALERS

ALLEN LEE, Star Service Sta. S. C. JOHNSON, Van Dyke
FLORAL PARK SERVICE G. A. GRIFFIN, Hasse
STATION, D. G. Isham, Prop. J. W. CARTER, Hasse
HEALER CHEVROLET CO. CARL JESKE & CO., Priddy.
PENNANT SERVICE STATION J. M. YOUNG, Gustine.

Durham Brothers

Offers just a few of the many Items carried which are seasonable.

Remember When Cheaper Everyday Prices Prevail—This Cash Store Will Have Them!

SUGAR, 100 Lb. Sack	\$3.90
SUGAR, 25 Pounds	98c
EXTRACT, Large 4 Oz. Bottle	15c
K. C. BAKING POWDER, 25c can	18c
JAR RUBBERS, 6 Doz. for	25c
KERR LIDS, Self Sealing, 2 Dozen	25c
GLASS LIDS, With Rings and Rubbers, Doz.	35c
MASON LIDS, Old Style, Per Dozen	25c
KERR JARS, Quarts, Per Dozen	79c
SQUARE JARS, Quarts, Per Dozen	75c
PACKER CANS, No. 2 Size, Per Case	3.00
NO. 2 CAN LIDS, Each	1c
POST TOASTIES, Large Box	10c
CATSUP, Large Bottle	14c
MEAL, Large 24 Lb. Sack	35c
SALMON, Tall Can	10c
SALT, Fine Table, 25 Lb. Sack	35c
CRACKERS, Large 2 Lb. Box	19c
COFFEE, Good Bulk, 2 Pounds for	25c
MATCHES, 6 Large Boxes	15c
SYRUP, Bread and Butter, Per Gallon	55c
COCOA, Mother's, 2 Pound Box	25c
PINEAPPLE, Large No. 2 Can	13c
SPAGHETTI OR MACARONI, Package	5c
VINEGAR, 40 Gr. Per Gallon	24c
VINEGAR, 100 Gr. Per Gallon	35c
(Note: Usual Vinegar is 40 Gr. You can make about 3 Gallons out of One with this Vinegar. Why pay freight on water?)	
BLACK PEPPER, Large 4 Oz. Can	10c
(Note: Usual 10c Can Size Pepper only has 1 1-2 Oz.)	
Tubs, No. 2 Size	49c
Tubs, No. 3 Size	59c
Cultivator Sweeps, Pair, 6 Inch	35c
Hoes, Good 8 Inch	75c
Files, Good 8 Inch	10c

Durham Bros.

Comanche, Texas.
Home Owned and Operated
The Spot Cash Store.

MARRIAGE OF INTEREST ANNOUNCED AT BLANKET

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Dorsett of Blanket announce the marriage of their daughter, Gladys, to Purris F. Williams of Brownwood, held in Lovington, New Mexico.

Mrs. Williams is a 1931 graduate of Blanket High School where she finished with honors. For the last year she has been attending Howard Payne College.

Mr. Williams was graduated from Brownwood High School in 1928. After two years spent in Abilene Christian College, he has been attending Howard Payne.

Mr. and Mrs. Williams will be at home at 704 Third Street until the early fall, when they will leave for Tahoka, Texas, where Mr. Williams will take up his duties as principal of the Draw Consolidated School.—Brownwood Bulletin.

HONORS B'WOOD. GUESTS

Honoring Miss June Buck of Brownwood and Miss Eloise Townsend who recently moved to Comanche, Miss Elizabeth Tate entertained with a lawn party Saturday afternoon.

Bridge was the diversion for the afternoon.

Following the games refreshments of punch and Angel food were served to the honorees and the following: Waltine Duckett, Ellen Anthony, Polly Anna Speed, Virginia Walker, Freelin Shoemaker and Garry Palmer.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Silvus of Austin spent the week end in Comanche with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. O. O. Brightman and were accompanied home by Alma and Wilkerson.

Ogden Wetzel has returned home from Stephenville where he has been attending Tarleton College.

K. F. Rountree of Dallas spent the week end in Comanche with Mr. and Mrs. E. I. Pinkard and was accompanied home for a visit by his son, Robert Irvin Rountree.

RUN-DOWN and WEAK

"I began taking Cardui when in a weakened, run-down condition," writes Mrs. F. S. Peritt, of Wesson, Miss. "I took one bottle, and I seemed to improve so much that I sent for six bottles. After I had taken the six bottles, I seemed entirely well."

"Before I took Cardui, I was nervous, restless, blue and out of heart. I felt depressed all the time. After I took Cardui, all this disappeared."

"I gave my daughter Cardui and it helped to relieve irregular..."

This medicine has been used by women for over 30 years.

Take
CARDUI
Helps Women to Health

Take Theford's Black-Draught for Constipation, Indigestion, and Biliousness.

SIDNEY

Harold Steele of Brownwood spent the week with relatives here.

A number of young people honored Mr. and Mrs. Clark Taylor with a surprise shower Friday night.

Robert Taylor who has been attending Tarleton College has returned home.

Cyril McColloch spent the week end at Denton.

Misses Juanita and Floy McColloch entertained a number of friends with an ice cream supper Saturday night.

Castle B. Ellis of Merkel is visiting here.

Miss Ruth Jones spent the week end in Comanche with relatives.

Ralph Statum of Tarleton has returned home.

Misses Alta and Tessie Jones of Brownwood spent the week end with home folks.

Earlene Lane of Brownwood spent the week end at home.

Mrs. R. L. Boling of Canyon visited friends here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Austin and family of Blanket and Finley Staley of Abilene visited Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Lusk Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam White and son visited in Fort Worth Sunday.

Miss Lucille Hayes of Royse City spent the week end in Comanche with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Hayes.

VAN DYKE

The Quarterly Meeting of the Comanche County Baptist Sunday School Convention was held at the Baptist Church here Sunday.

Allison Calwell of Houston visited Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Strond last week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. E. Boyton and children of Fairview spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. F. M. Tiner.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Loudermilk of Downing visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bob Hendrix Sunday.

Wiley Brewer visited relatives near Comanche last week.

MERCER CREEK

Ralph Lewis of Spur spent last Wednesday night with his cousin, Sam Lewis.

Mr. and Mrs. Glen Keating of Holcomb is visiting her mother, Mrs. H. M. Bear.

Cecil Farrow and family of Shiloh visited her brother, V. H. Ferguson Wednesday night.

Cook Lewis was operated on for appendicitis at the Gorman hospital Saturday night.

Walter Lane and family spent Friday night with Ele Roberson of Robersonville.

He Won't Run



Owen D. Young (the "D" doesn't stand for anything) refuses to be a candidate for the Presidential nomination, but heads a national committee to try to help loosen bank credits.

Queen of the Hudson



Miss Eleanor McGuinnis of Poughkeepsie, was crowned Apple Blossom Queen of the Hudson Valley for 1932.

Diet Didn't Do This!



HAPPY little girl, just bursting with pep, and she has never tasted a "tonic!"

Every child's stomach, liver, and bowels need stimulating at times, but give children something you know all about.

Follow the advice of that famous family physician who gave the world Syrup Pepsin. Stimulate the body's vital organs. Dr. Caldwell's prescription of pure pepsin, active senna, and fresh herbs is a mild stimulant that keeps the system from getting sluggish.

If your youngsters don't do well at school, don't play as hard or eat as well as other children do, begin this evening with Dr. Caldwell's

Syrup Pepsin. This gentle stimulant will soon right things! The bowels will move with better regularity and thoroughness. There won't be so many sick spells or colds. You'll find it just as wonderful for adults, too, in larger spoonfuls!

Get some Syrup Pepsin; protect your household from those bilious days, frequent headaches, and that sluggish state of half-health that means the bowels need stimulating. Keep this preparation in the home to use instead of harsh cathartics that cause chronic constipation if taken too often. You can always get Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin at any drug store; they have it all ready in big bottles.

Bring Us Your PRODUCE

A Market For What You Have To Sell

ALL THE TIME

WE ESPECIALLY WANT

YOUR CREAM

Farmers Produce Company

GEO. C. McKINZIE, Mgr.

ROBT. E. LEE
HOTELS
ST. LOUIS
KANSAS CITY
SAN ANTONIO
LAREDO
AMERICA'S
HOTEL

O. B. LOVE
Dentist
LATEST X-RAY EQUIPMENT
206 First National Bank Building
BROWNWOOD, TEXAS

LOOK AT U'R SHOES
The 3 Price Grades will meet
the Condition of your Shoes!

Grade No. 1

Men's Half Soles \$1.00

Men's Half Soles and Heels \$1.25

Grade No. 2

Men's Half Soles 75c

Men's Half Soles and Heels \$1.00

Men's Rubber Heels 50c and 75c

Grade No. 1

Ladies' Half Soles 75c

Ladies' Half Soles and Heels \$1.00

Grade No. 2

Ladies' Half Soles 50c

Ladies' Half Soles and Heels 75c

Ladies' Tip Heels 25c and 35c

Collins' Shoe Shop

Opposite Fire Station



FREE ENLARGEMENT

WITH EVERY ROLL OF KODAK FILMS
DEVELOPED AND PRINTED

Also Beautiful Border Prints with no extra cost.
Three Hour Service.—Mail or Deliver your films to

McLEAN'S STUDIO

108 1-2 West Broadway—Brownwood, Texas

ELKINS TIN SHOP

Everything in Sheet Metal, Repair
Radiators, Roofing, Gutter, Tanks
Well Casing.

PHONE 321

Thos. Stark—Phone 294—Fischer Stark

COMANCHE SHEET METAL AND
PLUMBING WORKS

You can always get us when you need
Plumbing.

IRA B. CLEMONS

—Agent—

GULF PRODUCTS

Office at Comanche Chief

Residence Phone 340 — Office Phone 2

"Helle Every Body" says Floyd Gibbons; Old Man Henderson says "Listen World;" Morse Salisbury says, "Hello Farm and Home Folks"; J. R. Eanes & Co., says FRIENDS protect your life, your body, and your property with the best insurance to be had and at the lowest cost.

During the Japanese-Chinese conflict there were over 6000 people killed and 20,000 wounded. During the same months in the United States there were over 8000 killed and a quarter million injured in AUTOMOBILE ACCIDENTS. We can sell you a policy for \$6.00 per year that will pay \$1000 for death; \$25.00 per week for total disability; death or injury being caused by automobile accident.

LET J. R. EANES & CO. EXPLAIN IT TO YOU.

J. R. Eanes & Co

J. R. Eanes—Jno. D. Waring,—C. A. Greene

THANKS

Thanks for the Hearty Response give to us during our "Trade Expansion Drive" by our old and new customers. To show our appreciation we will continue this Drive through Saturday and First Monday.

Here are a few Specials that we Offer you to Represent our Many Other Bargains!

Men's Scout Work Shoes. Leather Mid-Sole. Sizes 6 to 11. Saturday and Monday Only \$1.29

Men's Dress Oxfords. A \$3.00 Value. Saturday and Monday Only \$1.98

Drury LL Unbleached Domestic. An 8c value—Saturday and Monday Only 5c

Ladies' Full-Fashioned Humming-Bird Hose.—Silk from Top to Bottom. All the newest Summer Shades. Sizes 8 1-2 to 10 1-2. 79c

Genuine Bayer's Aspirin. Box 10c

HOFFMAN'S ECONOMY STORE

COMANCHE, TEXAS
Three Doors North of Old Location.
"WHERE THE PRICE IS RIGHT"

More About MRS. CUNNINGHAM

(Continued from Page 1)

bought a freight wagon and a four mule team and for four years freighted between Comanche and Dallas, Waco and Fort Worth. These trips would require several days and some time the Dallas trip took a week. Usually from three to a half dozen freight wagons made the trip together and may times I made the trip with Mr. Cunningham, cooking for the men when they stopped for dinner and camped at night. In making the trips we usually carried cotton or other products from Comanche to the markets and I rode into Dallas many a day on a bale of cotton.

"Mr. Cunningham seemed to prosper in almost everything he did at Comanche and within a few years he was able to enter business. His first business was a grocery and drug store opened in 1879 with Dr. F. M. Holmsley as a partner. A few years later he helped organize the Comanche National Bank and became its first Cashier with the late T. J. Holmsley as President. Mr. Cunningham was cashier of the bank for sixteen years. He next entered the mercantile business, becoming a member of the firm of Neely, Harris, Cunningham, one of the largest general stores at Comanche. At the time of Mr. Cunningham's death he was President of the F. & M. Bank of Comanche.

"Every successful business man has a hobby," Mrs. Cunningham added, "and outside of his business and family, Mr. Cunningham's interest was largely in his home in which he took a great pride." Mrs. Cunningham said, "When we first moved to Comanche we lived on the Holmsley farm a mile east of Comanche. When we moved into town we built now what is part of the Colonial Hotel as a residence where we lived until the coming of the Frisco in 1890 when we sold the building for hotel purposes and built a house on the lot where the John D. Waring residence now stands and later built the house where O. O. Brightman now lives, and later to the house we built opposite the Howard Motor Co. In 1903 Mr. Cunningham bought the home where we now live, from the late F. M. Browne, who had been his business partner for many years. While living in the Brightman residence a telephone system was installed in Comanche and we had one place in our home.

The original part of the house where we are now living was built for Mrs. Wallcott, a daughter of the late John Duncan, whose name appears in most of the land surveys in the immediate vicinity of Comanche. Mr. Duncan never lived in Comanche himself, but owned a grant of land ten miles long extending east and west from Comanche and about seven miles wide, his daughter told me. His home was in South Texas.

Commenting upon the conditions as she found them when she came to Comanche as compared to now, Mrs. Cunningham said that taking everything into consideration, she preferred the customs of today.

"Comanche was a gay social center when we came," Mrs. Cunningham said. "There were no bridge parties nor clubs and most of the activities centered around church, lodge and school functions, many of which were of benefit nature to raise money for the organizations. The annual Christmas Ball in the early days, was one of the features of the year, it drew guests from Brownwood, Hamilton, Dublin, and other out of county towns, and many of the visitors remained in Comanche for a day longer to attend a feast given by the late Mrs. Welch.

48 Year Old Chief Tells of Picnic At Pettit

A forty-eight year old clipping from the Comanche Chief, describing a school function at the Pettit School May 16, 1884 is reprinted below. The clipping was brought us by Mayor J. R. Eanes. The clipping was originally inclosed with a letter written to Mrs. Hillsman by Mr. Eanes' mother and mailed at Comanche May 28, 1884 and addressed to Mrs. Hillsman at Ledbetter, Fayette County, Texas.

The article is of special interest to many people of the County who are relatives of those who took part in the school exercises.

Appearing on the reverse side of the clipping is a railway advertisement also of special interest in view of the modern method of transportation and travel.

The Clippings follow:
From Fleming Editor Chief:

The May party of the Pettit school community, which had been postponed on account of business and bad weather, came off on the 16th. It was honored with a goodly attendance, and as it did great credit to both teacher and pupils, we think deserves mention in our county paper. This school was taught during the public session, of five months, by Mrs. S. E. Bolling, an experienced teacher from Fannin county, giving great satisfaction to most of the patrons and children. Mrs. Bolling is now teaching a private school.

Exercises commenced with the Coronation—opening address by R. Scott Bolling; Herald, John H. Pettit; presentation of the sceptre by Lydia Shankle; crowning of the queen, Miss Mollie Pettit, by James R. Eanes. Spring followed by Mattie Eanes, Summer by Nora Miller, Fall by Nellie Pettit, and Winter by Zoe Bean, each having suitable offerings and speeches which were well delivered. After which were a number of speeches and dialogues, all were good and well delivered, reflecting much credit on the children. One quite laughable was a play upon the names of the patrons by Dick Bolling, but the part which I think deserves most special mention was "Gadhand" and his wife, an old couple, acted by James Eanes and Nellie Pettit, eleven years old; the old woman was perfection. Music was kindly furnished by Messrs. Miller and Osborn.

The following a dinner, which would do credit to any country, and doubtless would have astonished our eastern friends, consisting of the finest meats, choice early vegetables and many delicacies—A Subscriber.

The Railway Advertisements:
Houston & Texas Central Railway and Connections.

The only Line running through the Central and best portions of the State of Texas.

Passenger Express Trains & Daily Fast Freight.

Lines over the entire road.
Elegant Pullman Parlor Cars, (the only ones in the State) on all Day Trains between Houston and Denison.

Pullman Palace Sleeping Cars. Each way, daily, without charge, between Galveston and Sedalia via Houston and Denison. Galveston and Austin via Houston.

The Shortest Line between Texas—Kansas City and Hannibal, Mo.

SPECIAL ON BATTERIES
Guaranteed Battery as Low as \$3.75 with your old Battery.
DUDLEY'S—Distributors
Harrison Smith Batteries

SERVICES AT BRYNSVILLE
Roy Baines will preach at the Brynsville School house at 11 o'clock Sunday morning according to Rev. S. D. Hurt.



The BEAST of the CITY

by JACK LAIT

Adapted from the original motion picture story of W. R. BURNETT

Produced by Cosmopolitan Productions and Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer

(Continued from Page 5)

Ten o'clock in the morning. The big moving van was backed up to the alley entrance of the North Side National Bank. Two huskies, attired in overalls and hatless, muscled out the last article of office furniture—a desk. When they hoisted it over the tailgate, into the van, they both pulled a long breath and wiped their foreheads.

"Must be solid oak," one of them said.

"Certainly was heavy," declared the other.

Sergeant Ed Fitzpatrick was leaning against the rear of the truck. When the desk was loaded he watched narrowly.

"Well, where do we go from here?" asked the first man.

"Take a little time out to get your wind," said Ed. "There's a speak-cordial shop—right around the corner. I'll watch the truck and when you have a beer bring me back a container. I'm a little dry."

"That listens good to me," said the man who had asked the question. Ed dug in his pocket and pulled out a dollar. "Take your time—I'm goin' to have a smoke."

The two men shuffled off, while Ed lighted a cigarette. Two other men, also attired in overalls, were playing catch in the alley. One of them was standing with his back to Ed while the other was about twenty-five yards away, near the entrance. Ed listlessly watched them as they tossed the ball back and forth.

But other eyes were watching, too. In a doorway just across the alley from the bank entrance were Tom and Mac, standing behind a dust-begrimed door. Mac's own roadster was sitting just around the corner. He had brought around the car because he would take no chances on a police squad car—in case there were sharp eyes looking for surprises.

Strangely enough, Mac and Tom had parked the car but five minutes and gotten into the vestibule of the deserted house, at the front entrance, when another car drew up. Sitting at the wheel was Mike Cholo. He had let the ball players out two blocks away.

"Those two ball players look phoney to me," said Mac.

"Yeah—what are two guys dressed like that doing in this bank alley?—there's no place for them to work," seconded Tom.

Just then the man closest to Ed missed the ball, which rolled almost to the very feet of the detective. Ed did not make an attempt to pick it up, but stood still watching the man as he came for it.

"Good God! Look!" cried Tom. The two detectives saw the man, just as he got in front of Ed, whip out a blackjack and strike Ed on the head with it. Ed dropped with a groan.

The other man had run up to the truck, jerked himself into the driver's seat, and had the engine running. His companion leaped up beside him. With a roar the big truck shot out the alley, tipping dizzily as it cut the corner, two wheels over the sidewalk.

Both Mac and Tom had grabbed for the knob and their revolvers, but before they had time to shoot the truck had disappeared.

As they ran for the corner, Mac cried:

"What about Ed?—better see about him!"

"No—no—let's get those skunks—the truckmen will find Ed," panted Tom. When they gained the roadster, a car in the rear of their own had just backed up, cut out and started in the direction of the fast-disappearing truck.

"Did you see that guy?" exclaimed Mac, jumping into his car.

"Yeah—he looked familiar to me," said Tom.

"Looked like Mike Cholo!"

"Damned if it didn't—come to think of it."

Mac raced his motor and started in second. The car shot forward. The truck was almost out of sight.

"Here—take my gun—and open that windshield," said Mac, handing over his service revolver. The car was well under way now, Tom leaning forward, a gun in each hand. They were gaining on the truck. The other car had gone ahead and disappeared.

Five blocks from the bank and they were a half a block from the truck. A head appeared around from the driver's seat, and then a hand and an automatic. The gun cracked five times.

"Come on, Mac—get alongside!" shouted Tom.

Mrs. Paul Frye of Wichita Falls spent the week end in Comanche with her grandmother, Mrs. W. T. Dobbs.

Guthrie Layne of Fort Worth spent last week in Comanche with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Layne.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde House left Thursday for a visit in Fort Worth and will be accompanied home by her sister, Miss Nazie Halliday, T. W. C. Senior.

"Yeah—that punk couldn't hit nothin'," grunted Mac.

The bullets hadn't even struck the car, but the two detectives could hear them as they whined past. Mac shoved in his accelerator farther. As they got alongside the truck it suddenly turned.

"They're going up a one-way street," panted Mac, as his own car shot past. He almost stripped his gears as he threw them into reverse. He backed the car in a wide sweep and then headed it forward into the street.

"My God, it's a play-street, too!" cried Tom.

A number of little children, playing hop-scotch in the center of the street, scurried out of the way of the truck. In the middle of the block the gunman once again leaned out and began shooting.

"Don't shoot back," panted Mac. "Don't take any chances on hitting any of those youngsters."

Just then there was a piercing scream and both Tom and Mac saw a little girl pitch to the sidewalk. The other children fled.

"God—he's shot that kid!" cried Tom. "Speed up, I'll plug that son of a —, step on it, but look out."

Once again Mac urged his car alongside the truck. Tom began to fire into it. Suddenly Mac's car swerved to the right and smashed into a lamp-post. Tom was nearly thrown out. He jerked himself back in his seat and turned to see Mac slumped over the wheel.

"My God! Mac!—what's the matter?—are you hurt?" he threw his arm around Mac's shoulder. Mac turned his head a bit to the side and Tom saw blood streaming from his forehead.

"They—they—they settled me, Tom," faintly said Mac.

Mac drew his friend toward him tenderly. His guns clattered on the floor of the car. He drew out his handkerchief and attempted to staunch the blood which came from a nasty hole in Mac's temple.

"No use, Tom—go ahead—get them—I'm gone," weakly said Mac.

"I'll get them—damn them!" muttered Tom. But as he spoke Mac's body suddenly went limp, a convulsive shiver ran through it, then it stiffened.

A crowd had gathered around the car.

"Get a doctor!" Tom shouted, and then he turned to his friend and began to shake him. "Mac! Mac! Speak to me!"

But when he looked at Mac, his face smeared with blood, his mouth open and eyes glassy and staring, Tom knew it was too late.

A little boy in the crowd had pushed his way to the side of the car. He stood pointing toward the end of the street.

"The truck was wrecked against a elevator post," chattered the trembling child.

"Where'd the men go?" asked Tom somewhat abstractedly. He was still staring at the face of his friend.

"They jumped out and run'd into that tenement house," said the kid, white with terror and excitement.

Tom suddenly came to life. He pushed open the door of the car and crawled out.

"Where's a telephone?" he yelled. Someone directed him to the cigar-store on the corner. The crowd parted as he strode through. A uniformed policeman was coming down the street.

"I'm from headquarters," said Tom. "Lieutenant Makowsky has been killed. Keep that crowd back."

Then he ran on down to the corner. "Hello, Jim," he said when he finally got the chief on the line. "They've killed Mac. Plugged him through the head while we were chasin' them. . . . Yes, they wrecked the truck. I guess the stuff's still in it—but what the hell—they got Mac. . . ."

"You heard about Ed?—he's all right? Just a crack, eh? Well, that was a Belmonte job. . . . Yeah, we recognized Cholo. He was sittin' in a car right aroun' the corner. . . . I'd know the mugg what done the shootin' anywhere I seen him. . . . Yeah, it looks fishy to me—an inside tip-off."

Tom staggered a bit like a drunken man and then braced himself.

"You'll be right over? Okay, I'll take a look in the truck—I don't think they got away wit' the stuff—"

He hung up the telephone. The proprietor of the little cigar-store, an apron tied around him, was waiting outside the booth.

"I saw both of them," he said. "I could identify them. They went right in the area-way of the building next door."

Tom looked at him as if he didn't hear.

"Poor Mac," he muttered. "That they'd get Mac like that—but by God I'll— Poor Fitz—an inside tip-off—his own brother!—God!"

(Continued Next Week)

Magnolia Offers New Mobiloil

Developed and manufactured as the first automotive lubricant to meet every requirement of modern-day motor vehicles, a new motor oil—New Mobiloil—is announced by the Magnolia Petroleum Company, according to Al Townsend Magnolia Agent.

For the first time, New Mobiloil goes on sale today at more than 12,000 Magnolia and Mobiloil stations and dealers throughout the Southwest.

"Representing the combined achievement of the makers of Mobiloil, the world's first refiners of automotive lubricants, and of Magnolia, first in the Southwest, the New Mobiloil is being introduced with the knowledge that it is superior to the former Mobiloil, largest selling motor oil in the world, and to Socony Motor Oil, most popular premium motor oil in the Southwest," Mr. Townsend said in announcing the new lubricant. "New Mobiloil has proved its ability to meet the exacting requirements of modern, high speed, high compression motors by months of testing in the laboratories of Socony-Vacuum Companies and under every conceivable climatic and highway condition in the Southwest by the Magnolia fleet of test cars."

"Economy in the use of New Mobiloil is not confined to the price alone. It is in the extra oil mileage that it provides, and the protection against costly repair bills which its use assures, that the New Mobiloil proves its real economy." (Adv.)

SPECIAL ON BATTERIES
Guaranteed Battery as Low as \$3.75 with your old Battery.
DUDLEY'S—Distributors
Harrison Smith Batteries

IF YOU SELL BUTTER
Make it more attractive—Use our Butter Cartons and our genuine Vegetable Parchment that will not absorb moisture. The butter is kept better and sells better.—The Comanche Chief.

PLAY TONIGHT AT GRAMMAR SCHOOL

Art Williams, director of the Little Theatre of Breckenridge, and his players will present, "The Angel of Hell's Valley," a comedy-drama, Friday night at the Grammar school building at 8 o'clock under the direction of the ladies of the Comanche Methodist Church.

WILL ROGERS AT RITZ
Will Rogers in "Ambassador Bill" at Ritz Theatre, Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, June 5-6-7. Special Matinee Sunday, 2 p. m. 10c and 25c.

NOTICE TO CITY TAXPAYERS

The time for the payment of City Taxes, without penalty or interest, has been extended one month, the date being set at June 10th.

All persons owning property in the City of Comanche who have not paid their taxes for this year can save money by arranging to pay their City Taxes before that date, after which a ten per cent penalty will be added and interest charged.—Hill Huddleston, City Secretary. (tf)

We want your cream, produce, poultry and eggs.—Bob Seale at Home Produce Co.

Forecasts Record Pecan Crop

Present indications are that Comanche County's pecan crop will be the biggest since 1926, the year when all previous records were broken. W. M. Durham, manager of the Durham Pecan Plant said Saturday.

Climatic conditions have been unusually favorable for a crop this year and barring hail which may yet destroy the nuts at this stage, a heavy yield seems almost assured. Fewer signs of case bearers have been found in the orchards than were ever known at this season of the years farmers report according to Mr. Durham who said that it was probable that the freeze of 1931 which almost destroyed last year's crop probably had the effect of thinning out the case bearers.

An increase in the quality of nuts of the improved varieties is also predicted by Mr. Durham who said that production of high quality nuts through budding native trees with commercial varieties is steadily increasing.

Enroute from Fort Worth where they attended the funeral of C. M. Marshall, J. W. Marshall of Austin, T. R. Marshall of Kennedy, John and Miss Etta Lee Marshall of Corpus Christi and Elbert Cowan of Tulsa spent Wednesday in Comanche with Mr. and Mrs. Joe Marshall.

BRING US YOUR PRODUCE
We buy all your produce all the time. World-wide outlets enables us to pay you top prices at all times for chickens, eggs, cream.—Farmers Produce Co. (f)

BRING US YOUR PRODUCE
We always pay the top price for your Cream, Chickens and Eggs.—D. C. Bailey Produce Co. Low prices on repair parts for grain binders.—Howard Kilpatrick

WE'VE GOT IT—

THE NEW

MOBILLOIL

IN OUR STATION TODAY

and we are ready to acquaint you with this superior

Oil for Your Motor.

GAS—OIL—TIRE REPAIRING

ROY LITTLE

Magnolia Service Station.

WE ARE GLAD—

to announce to the people of this section—the

SUPERIOR

MOBILLOIL

Now on sale at all Magnolia Service Stations

AL TOWNSEND

AGENT

Comanche, Texas

C. M. Marshall Buried Wednesday

Charles Miller Marshall, father of Joe Marshall of Comanche, died at his home in Fort Worth Monday evening at 9:30 o'clock following a brief illness. Interment was made in the Greenwood Cemetery, at Fort Worth at 4 p. m. Wednesday afternoon.

Rev. Floyd Johnson of the College Heights Methodist Church and his former pastor, assisted by Rev. Noe, pastor of the church and by Dr. Culver, Presiding Elder of the Fort Worth District and Rev. Vanderpool of the Handley Church conducted the services.

Mr. Marshall was born at Madisonville, Tennessee, June 11, 1860 and grew to manhood and was married there at the age of 21 to Miss Ida Grace Morgan who died at Fort Worth, March 30, 1927.

Immediately after their marriage, Mr. and Mrs. Marshall moved to Texas, settling at Austin where they lived until 1904 when they moved to Comanche County, settling near Energy. In 1912 Mr. Marshall moved to Comanche where he lived until 1921 when he moved to Fort Worth.

Mr. Marshall was a Mason and a member of the Methodist Church. Survivors are five sons: Ira E., Luther L. and Clyde M. Marshall, Fort Worth; Joe M. Marshall, Comanche, and Thomas T. Marshall, Kopperl; a sister, Mrs. M. F. Reed, Tulsa, Okla.; and six brothers, W. L. Marshall, Runge; J. W. Marshall, Austin; J. F. Marshall, Evans; J. K. Marshall, Corpus Christi and R. B. and T. R. Marshall, Kennedy.

WILL ROGERS AT RITZ
Will Rogers in "Ambassador Bill" at Ritz Theatre, Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, June 5-6-7. Special Matinee Sunday, 2 p. m. 10c and 25c.

CHURCH OF CHRIST

Clarence Bryant, Minister Bible Study, 10 a. m. Preaching, 11:00 a. m. Lord's Supper, weekly, Acts 20:7, 11:45 a. m. and 8:45 p. m. Young People Meet, 7:45 p. m. Preaching, 8:15 p. m. Ladies' Bible Class, Thursday 4:00 p. m. Sing Convention at Beattie Sunday afternoon 3 o'clock.

Morris Speck, Minister of the Church of Christ at Ada, Okla., who is visiting friends and relatives here this week will preach at Sidney Sunday.

WILL ROGERS AT RITZ
Will Rogers in "Ambassador Bill" at Ritz Theatre, Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, June 5-6-7. Special Matinee Sunday, 2 p. m. 10c and 25c.

COMANCHE YOUTH PASSES SPORT TEST

Jim Eanes Reese, son of Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Reese of Comanche, was one of the eight out of 61 men who tried for Junior membership in the Sigma Delta Psi, Athletic Fraternity of the University of Texas, Athletic Fraternity by passing the physical tests according to the Daily Texan which sets out the requirements as follows:

It takes a versatile athlete to pass all the requirements necessary to become a member as they are exceedingly difficult. The following are the requirements necessary for junior membership: 100 yard dash, 12 seconds; 220 yard (low) hurdles, 33 seconds (all hurdles must stand); running high jump, 4 feet 6 inches; running broad jump, 15 feet; putting 16 pound shot, 25 feet; pole vault 7 feet 9 inches; throwing baseball, 200 feet on fly; punting football, 90 feet on fly; 50 yard swim (continuous without floating or rest); two mile run, 14 minutes; 10 mile walk, 3 hours.

The following are the requirements for senior membership: 100 yard dash, 11 3-5 seconds; 220 yard (low) hurdles, 31 seconds; running high jump, 5 feet; running broad jump, 17 feet; putting 16 pound shot, 30 feet; pole vault, 8 feet 6 inches; throwing baseball 250 feet on fly; punting football, 120 feet on fly; front hand spring; hand stand for 10 seconds; and front dive.

WILL ROGERS AT RITZ
Will Rogers in "Ambassador Bill" at Ritz Theatre, Sunday, Monday and Tuesday, June 5-6-7. Special Matinee Sunday, 2 p. m. 10c and 25c.

Miss Agnes Hunt of Wichita Falls spent the week end in Comanche with Miss Ruth Cox.

The Vegetable TONIC HERBINE
CORRECTS CONSTIPATION
S. PARIS SMITH

Alamo Produce Company

WANTS YOUR CREAM—POULTRY, EGGS, ETC.
Next to Loudermilk Yard—Comanche, Texas

J. H. Harris, Proprietor